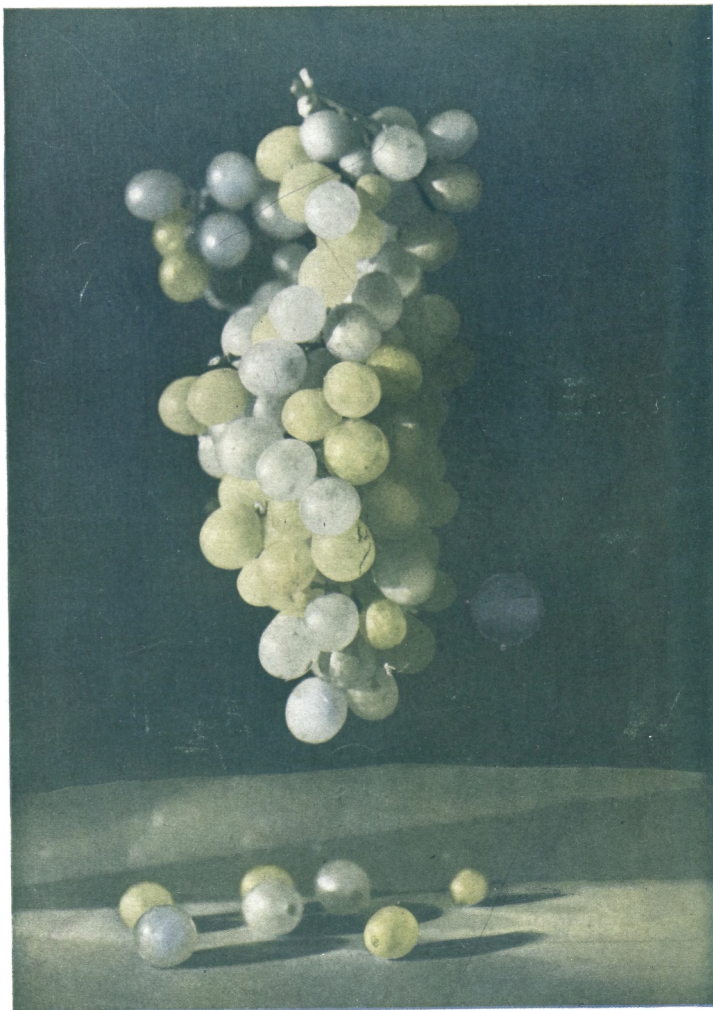


Woman's Home Journal

OCT 20 1936

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE NATIONAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS OF THE PHILIPPINES



—Photo by Matsura, Sun Studio

Grapes

August, 1936

20 CENTAVOS

READ

why the SILENCE of Electrolux is YOUR ASSURANCE of LONG SERVICE at LOW COST

THE SILENCE of Electrolux is a definite advantage in itself. But it is also far more than that! It is constant proof of the basically different method of Electrolux operation. Electrolux has no machinery. A tiny gas burner takes the place of all moving parts . . . circulates the refrigerant, which is cooled by ordinary air.

It is this utter simplicity which makes possible *lasting* Electrolux efficiency. It permits an unusually low operating cost. (A cost which will never be increased through the inefficiency of moving, wearing parts!) It insures perfect food protection every minute of every day. And it reduces repairs to a minimum.

Already, more than half a million American homes are enjoying the comfort and economy of modern Electrolux refrigeration. Yearly more and more families are choosing this modern gas refrigeration, which offers

definite assurance of long service at low cost.

See the beautiful 1936 Electrolux models on display at our showroom. Inspect their many worthwhile conveniences that save time and work.

Ask us about our liberal purchase plan. You'll find—as owners the country over have found—that Electrolux actually saves enough on refrigerating cost and on food bills to pay for itself. *Come in today!*



ONLY WITH ELECTROLUX CAN YOU GET

all these big advantages:

- No moving parts to wear
- Permanent silence
- Lasting efficiency
- Continued low operating cost
- Fullest food protection
- Savings that pay for it

New Air-Cooled ELECTROLUX
THE SERVEL *Gas Refrigerator*



Let us tell you about our new reduced "additional use" GAS Rate

MANILA GAS CORPORATION

Display Room ————— 136-138 T. Pinpin

CHILD HEALTH NUMBER

Woman's Home Journal

MINERVA P. GUYSAYKO
Editor

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE NATIONAL FEDERATION
OF WOMEN'S CLUBS OF THE PHILIPPINES

MRS. GERONIMA T. PECSON
Business & Adm. Mgr.

Published monthly. Entered as
Second Class Matter at the
Manila Post Office

1132 California St.
Manila, Philippine Islands
Telephone 5-77-31

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
1 Year.... P2.00 (P.I.), \$1.50 (U.S.), P2.00 (Foreign)
6 Months.. 1.00 " .80 " 1.10 "

Vol. XII—No. 4

August, 1936

20 Centavos

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PRESIDENT'S PAGE—By Pilar H. Lim	5
WITH US	6
THE PARENTS' ROLE IN THE PRESERVATION OF CHILD HEALTH—By Dr. Honoria Acosta Sison	7
WHAT DOES THE LAW SAY ABOUT THESE? MEMORIES (A POEM)—By Rebecca Parish	8
THE CHILDREN OBJECT LESSON (A POEM)—By Minnie Case Hopkins	9
MENTAL HYGIENE AND HEALTH By Doreen Gamboa	10
WHAT ABOUT THE CHILD'S FINANCIAL INSTRUCTION?	11
THE END OF THE PARTY (A Short Story) By Graham Greene	12
LASZLO SCHWARTZ, AMBASSADOR OF HUMOR—By Jose F. Zaide	13
THE CHILD OF DON DIEGO (A Short Story) By Angel J. de Jesus	14
"BABY TALKS"—By Adelaida D. Seron	15
WOMAN'S REASON—By Isabel Artacho-Ocampo	16
PLEA TO THE FILIPINO WOMEN By Sofia R. de Veyra	16
LITTLE ANECDOTES ABOUT GREAT WOMEN	17
JUNIOR EXPONENTS OF CHILD HEALTH	19
FASHIONS IN REVIEW	20-21
NFWC NURSERY CLASSES	22
HOME ECONOMICS—TAKEN FROM A NATIVE MENU—By Maria Fe Gonzales	24
SHORT CUT TO BEAUTY	26
HEALTH PAGE—CHILD HYGIENE By James Frederick Rogers	27
IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD—By L. V. R.	28
GRACIOUS LIVING—PARTIES FOR CHILDREN— AND HOW THE CHILDREN CAN ENJOY THEM	29
HOME INSTITUTE—FOR MOTHERS (Adapted)	30
HAVE YOU READ	32
CLUB NEWS	31-35
WOMEN AROUND THE WORLD	36
SIXTH BIENNIAL CONVENTION OF NFWC SET FOR NOV. 26-30	36
SCHEDULE OF NFWC LITERACY CLASSES IN MANILA	36
SOCIAL NOTES	40

Board of Directors

NATIONAL FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS
OF THE PHILIPPINES

President

MRS. PILAR HIDALGO LIM

1st Vice-President

MRS. SOFIA R. DE VEYRA

2nd Vice-President

MRS. F. C. CADWALLADER

Secretary

MRS. JOSEFA LLANES ESCODA

Treasurer

MRS. GERONIMA T. PECSON

Assistant Treasurer

MRS. JULIA V. VDA. DE ORTIGAS

Members

1. MISS BESSIE A. DWYER
2. MRS. NATIVIDAD ALMEDA LOPEZ
3. MISS ROSARIO OCAMPO
4. MRS. ALICIA S. QUIRINO
5. MRS. LAURA SHUMAN

GALISATUM

LUNAS GALIS



for effective results
against skin diseases
such as: Prickly-heat,
Dhobie-itch, Ringworm,
Chafing, Pimples, Mange,
Hongkong-foot,
Eczema, Dandruff.



P040

BOTICA DE STA. CRUZ

Dr. CARLOS JAMRLING

Plaza G01 MANILA

Change of Address

Report change of address direct to *Woman's Home Journal*, Inc., P. O. Box 30, Manila, two weeks before it is to take effect, giving both the NEW and the OLD addresses. Any delay in changing and correcting addresses may result in loss of copies. Notify us promptly of any error in your present address, enclosing if possible your address clipped from one of your recent copies. Missing copies must be reported direct to us not later than 30 days after date of issue, otherwise order for substitution copy will not be filled.

The Woman's Home Journal, Inc.

P. O. Box 30, Manila

Formula approved, N° 21492; Contains Glycerin 15 Gm.; Resorcinol 50 Gm.; Acid Salicylic 500 mg.; Zinc Oxide 240 Gm.; Sulphur 120 Gm.; Excipients q.s. 1000 Gm.



Enjoy

this tasty vegetable soup

CAMPBELL'S Vegetable Soup—a whole meal in itself—brings you the rare flavor and the rich nourishment of fifteen choice, specially selected garden vegetables. What an appetizing soup it is! How the children like it! As often as you serve it, you can be sure it will be appreciated.

It's economical, too. There are four liberal helpings in each can. It takes but a few minutes to prepare it. You save time and work—to say nothing of the expense of buying and preparing the vegetables in case you tried to duplicate this soup by making it in your own kitchen.

21 Different Kinds



There are 21 different kinds of Campbell's Soup, each one a masterpiece of the art of soup-making. Consult your dealer's shelves for the Campbell varieties. Each kind is distinctive—different—unequaled for flavor and goodness.

Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED AND WHITE LABEL

For sale at your dealer's



Eat Meat for Nourishment

LIBBY'S Corned Beef is choice lean meat, packed in one of the world's largest packing houses, cooked ready to serve at your table as it comes from the tin. Here is a meat supply in convenient form, for sale at your nearest dealer's or grocer's, at a modest price.

ENJOY Libby's Corned Meat sliced cold with a little mustard or salad dressing. Use it to make delicious meat sandwiches. Warm it up with vegetables or rice, or use it to make appetizing corned beef hash. There are many pleasing ways of serving Libby's Corned Beef.

DEPEND on Libby's Corned Beef for your meat supply. When fresh meat is not available, this nourishing, wholesome tinned beef is always welcome. It appeals to hearty appetites—to those who are engaged in vigorous occupations and who require plenty of strength-building food, especially meat.



Look for the Libby name and trade-mark when you buy corned beef. It is guaranteed of fine quality—solid, lean meat of excellent flavor.

Ask for Libby's

At your dealer's

●

**Keeping up-to-date does not
only mean wearing smart
clothes or knowing
smarter talk**

It means keeping up with the Times—with modern trends and modern thoughts.

*Keep time with the world
through the*

Woman's Home Journal

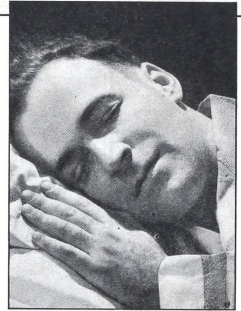
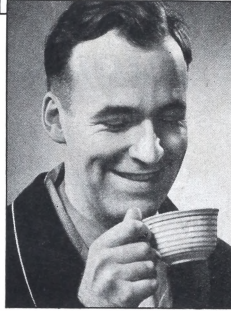
*The magazine that sees current
events with YOUR eyes.*

●

WANTED: "POOR SLEEPERS"

To Make This 2-Night Test :

(See Special Coupon Below)



A Special Invitation to Try the Natural Drugless Aid to Sound, Restful Sleep That Helps So Many Nowadays

WHEN you go to bed at night, do your nerves stay up? Leaving you dragged out and heavy-headed in the morning—your energy drained by afternoon?

If so, we invite you here to make a 2-night test of Ovaltine—the world-famous aid to natural, drugless sleep. See for yourself how remarkably it gets to help so many "poor sleepers" sleep.

Probably you have heard of Ovaltine before. It is known all over the world and thousands of doctors approve its use—while during the World War, medical authorities made it a standard ration for shell-shocked, nerve-shattered soldiers.

It is not a medicine in any sense of the word—but a delicious food concentrate created in Switzerland and now made in the U.S.A. It is as free of drugs as the bread you eat or the milk you drink.

Originally it was developed as a strengthening food-drink for invalids, convalescents, and the aged. Then physicians observed that, when it was taken *hot* at bedtime, it also showed surprising results in inducing sound, restful sleep.

How Its Results Are Explained

First:—As a hot bedtime drink, Ovaltine tends to draw excess blood away from the brain. Thus mental calm is invited—the mind is "conditioned" for sleep.

Second:—Ovaltine, on account of its ease of digestion, gives the stomach a light digestive task to perform. Thus helping to do away with that hollow, restless feeling

that keeps so many people awake. *Third*—It has also been observed that Ovaltine not only helps to bring sound sleep quickly but, in many cases, helps to improve the *quality of sleep.*

See For Yourself

So remarkably has Ovaltine been found to demonstrate its effectiveness, that we are pleased to offer you a 2-night test at a purely nominal expense. Simply mail the coupon below.

However, if your need is urgent, and you wish to avoid another sleepless night *tonight*, we suggest that you phone your dealer for a tin of Ovaltine now. (You'll find it inexpensive.) Mix 3 to 4 teaspoonfuls with a cup of hot milk and drink it just before getting into bed. See if you don't fall asleep more quickly and naturally than you have, perhaps, in weeks and months. Then in the morning take stock. See if you don't feel much fresher than usual—and possess more nerve poise and energy, too.

Mail For 2-Night Test

Ed. A. Koller & Co., Ltd., Dept. 2-8
178 Juan Luna, Wise Bldg.
P. O. Box 313, Manila—Tel. 4-98-82
I enclose ₱10 to cover cost of packing and mailing. Send me your 2-night test package of Ovaltine.

Name

Address

City

OVALTINE

The Swiss Food-Drinks

Now made in the U.S.A.

Delicious—Healthful

Orange Juice

from tree-ripened golden oranges, with the fragrance of the lovely orange blossoms—



Every bottle of

ROYAL TRU ORANGE

comes to you sealed—
with the fresh fruit juice
and pulp ready at any
time—

*It is delicious—tempting and healthful
Serve it slightly chilled—*

Another Quality Products of the

SAN MIGUEL BREWERY

MEMBERS

Board of Directors

Miss BESSIE A. DWYER
 Mrs. N. ALMEDA-LOPEZ
 Miss ROSARIO OCAMPO
 Mrs. LAURA SHUMAN
 Mrs. ALICIA QUIRINO

National Federation of Women's Clubs of the Philippines

HEADQUARTERS: 1132 CALIFORNIA, CORNER SAN MARCELINO
 P. O. Box 30 MANILA TEL. 5-77-31

OFFICERS

Mrs. PILAR H. LIM
President
 Mrs. SOFIA R. DE VEYRA
1st Vice-President
 Mrs. F. O. CADWALLADER
2nd Vice-President
 Mrs. JOSEFA LL. ESCODA
Secretary
 Mrs. GERONIMA T. PECSON
Treasurer
 Mrs. JULIA V. ORTIGAS
Asst. Treasurer

Dear Friends:

Child Health Day comes on September first of this year. Of course to those who have children in their homes, every day is Child Health Day, but these are individual affairs. The children's health is also the community's concern, and to have every child in the community happy and healthy, be he rich or poor, is the aim of Child Health Day.

We can all have a share in fulfilling this worthy task. The women, especially, can gladly concern themselves with the welfare of children. They realize the tribulations of caring for children and the benefits that cooperative motherhood can bring not only to the little children but also to themselves. This cooperative motherhood can be accomplished through nursery classes to which the busy mother can bring her little toddlers for instruction and safekeeping. These classes are easily established, and any woman in the community with sufficient interest can launch the project.

The Federation has founded a number of nursery classes in the hope of increasing the efficiency and effectiveness of the health centers to which poor mothers go for help. University girls volunteered as teachers, and the fathers of the children, merchants and other members of these communities where we established the classes donated labor, meat and other material contributions that encouraged the operation of these classes. We have supplemented some of them with nutrition service, and now the children are given soup or milk before they go to their homes.

Our adventure into these nursery classes has been so interesting, and there is no reason why it should not be so to those who have the welfare of children in their hearts. There is a real need for such simple stations where young children can learn the rudiments of health, of work and play and the principles of living harmoniously with others. So I appeal to the women of the provincial towns and the crowded cities of the Philippines. I am sure that in each of these places there are women who are equipped, mentally and physically, to undertake the supervision of such classes. They only need the cooperation of the other mothers to get together the simple necessities of the classroom, like mats on which the children may sit, a few playthings for object lessons, a blackboard or two made of oilcloth, a few magazines and books. The nutrition service can be handled by others who need only appeal to the merchants or market vendors to enlist their aid in this enterprise.

I conclude with the promise of the Federation's cooperation and assistance to whoever would help us carry out the extension of this project. The well-being of young children, the comfort and efficiency of motherhood, the reduction of infant mortality in the community itself are worthy accomplishments which require the joint effort of all those who love children.

Sincerely,

Pilar H. Lim

With Us...

An incensed parent tells the world through the FREE PRESS that "Child Health" Day is all blah. We think otherwise, hence our earnestness about it all. It takes some experience in working for the welfare of children to arouse in the breast that spark of enthusiasm with regards the observance described by our critic as an annual agitation. We are even enthusiastic about his criticism of our seeming lack of attention to the child mendicant, a thorn long hurting our and the government's side.

What was not mentioned was the fact that the eradication of this menace to child health and welfare is not a job for just one or two organizations but for the public as well. Unfortunately, the public denies its cooperation. The average man prefers to let his contribution to the sustenance of such victims dribble in centavos rather than grow into a lump sum which will mean material aid for organized welfare agencies which can more competently care for them. These agencies can best determine what to do with these delinquents. They can discriminate between the deserving cases and those which are undeserving. For many beggars, if properly investigated, will be found spending their alms for liquor or for gambling. It is not just money that they need—they need guidance and understanding quite as greatly. With the financial as well as the moral support of the public, organized welfare agencies can take the proper steps towards the investigation, the sheltering and the care of the poor children and other beggars who haunt our streets and our churches begging for their keep.

If every time a child mendicant approaches a better-situated citizen, the latter refers him or her to the police who will show the way to the Associated Charities, the Gota de Leche, the Asociacion de Damas Filipinas, etc., the good work will push itself forward through very lack of disastrous encouragement. This, of course, means that the citizen must identify himself with the government and its burden of eradicating the sores of our land and not hold himself aloof but cooperate with the agencies and the organizations which cannot succeed entirely without his active help.

* * *

We wish to put in our two cents' worth of commendation on the success of the Arnaiz flight. We wish to congratulate the two unassuming heroes of this expedition, Antonio Arnaiz and Juan Calvo, who list their names among the conquerors of the sky with this daring exploit. They have gloriously returned the compliment which Spain had paid us when two of her sons, Gallarza and Loriga, braved the dangers of a protracted aerial expedition to bring us the warm greetings of their motherland. We share in the reflected glory which Arnaiz and Calvo shed upon the entire Philippines and with sincere hopes for their successful return, we say to them "Happy Landing!"

The Parents' Role in the Preservation of Child Health

HEALTH denotes well-being in the physical, the mental, the moral and the spiritual make-up of the individual. These four aspects of personality are so closely interrelated that neglect in the development of any one of them seriously affects the complete development of the others.

Man begins his existence equipped with these four aspects of individuality. He has inherited structures and tendencies that may tend to good or to bad development. These are strengthened or weakened according to the environment that surrounds him. Herein enters the parents' share in building up healthy manhood or womanhood for their young child. It is their duty to give him such an environment that he can best thrive in it.

Early Training

In the beginning, the baby should not be handicapped by disease or faults in structure. Then his food should be not only sufficient but regular. He should have enough fresh air, clean dry clothing to protect his body from the extremes of temperature, and regular daily baths to cleanse and refresh him.

Good habits can be inculcated in the child as he realizes that he has growing powers that can be exercised. What the child will become later on is largely determined by the success of this early training, so the guardians of his health should guard against the formation of such bad habits as masturbation and others. Should the child tend to handle his delicate parts, his hands should be gently removed and his attention diverted. Too much **cuddling** and irritation through noisy surroundings should be avoided while the child is growing. When able to play, he should be allowed to do so at regular hours, thus training him to use his natural powers of action.

The child is a potential

By J.

DR. HONORIA ACOSTA SISON



DR. ACOSTA-SISON

genius, valuable citizen or vile criminal. His final status depends on both his heredity and environment. His tastes, his attitudes and ideals are shaped by these two factors. Good food, fresh air, and clean clothing, though

basic and essential for his normal development, are not enough to complete his healthy growth. There must be, in addition, the proper psychologic atmosphere conducive to the implantation, growth and realization of the ideals that will constitute the guide and bulwark of his growth into adulthood.

Home Atmosphere

What chances for happiness has a young child who is placed in a home where adults quarrel frequently regardless of his presence? Where obscene language is made the vehicle of humor and a harsh tone the predominant note in all conversations?

There are men who can seem faultless examples of gentlemanliness in society but who are selfish brutes at home. Their very presence

can make their families quake with fear. Their irascible tempers are released by the flimsiest causes. The wife of such a man once confided to the writer the difficulties which these qualities of her husband raised in the bringing up of her children. She had enjoined her children to respect their father and to look upon him as an ideal man. But this objective is hard to accomplish when the father comes home scolding without discrimination and without the slightest consideration of his wife's or his children's feelings. The mother tries to retain the children's respect for their father by explaining to them that their father was that way because of overwork, but between such a losing attempt and her own heart blows, the poor woman's soul is almost crushed.

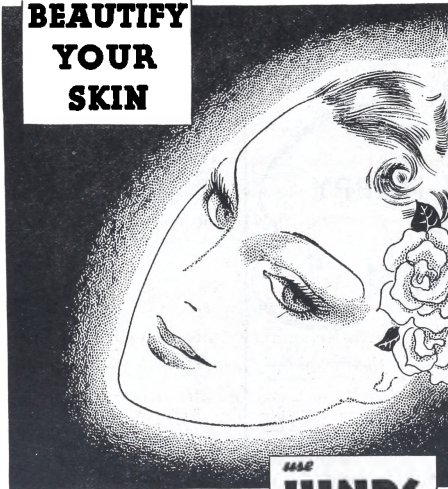
Childhood Impressions Are Lasting

Such a man is lucky in the possession of a patient woman. How much more difficult it would be for the children if their mother started a quarrel every time their father came home! For this happens in some families, and the parents do not even have the thoughtfulness to air their differences away from the observation of others, especially of their children. Children, no matter how young, can observe and feel keenly. They can sense justice and injustice, kindness and unkindness. Is it a wonder, therefore, that some girls turn man haters and some boys into woman haters, or that children grow up believing that quarreling and thoughtlessness accompany the normal home life?

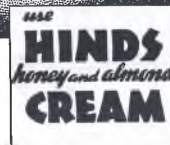
It has been said with truth that happenings during the early years of life leave the most lasting impressions. I recall the case of a girl who grew up in the custody of an aunt whose method of training was based solely on scoldings and corporal punishment.

(Continued on page 37)

**TO
BEAUTIFY
YOUR
SKIN**



● Besides revealing new beauty and making the skin admirably soft and smooth, Hinds has precious protective qualities. Use it every day.



What Does the Law Say About These?

Here Are Instances of Exploitation of Children That Cry Shame on the "Pearl of the Orient"

IT was almost midnight. Night life was on. The orchestra flourished a noisy introduction to the evening's floor show. An expectant audience stared. And stared the more when three little tots, two boys whose ages could not be over twelve and a girl about six or seven years old, came out for their number. The girl was highly painted. Her dress was patterned after the tawdry attire of women in the trade. These three performed a certainly not delectable imitation of the vulgar exhibitions of more seasoned and older vaudeville artists.

These children performed three acts, each bringing on them a shower of red and silver coins. A little later, they

passed among the tables a platter where patrons once more tossed coins for the children.

* * *

At a vaudeville show downtown, a little girl scarcely out of her infancy appears every evening. She shares the hisses, boos and vulgar acclaims of an audience whose low tastes her troupe caters to. She has for her education cheap jokes and cheaper exhibitions whose lewd meanings are far too obvious to be misunderstood.

* * *

Down at Plaza Goiti, a thirteen-year-old girl sells newspapers daily. Oh, yes, she says that woman who crouches over her bundle of news-

—“MEMORIES”—

By

REBECCA PARISH

*There's a little old church and a little old school
On a much-traveled country highway;
And the world dashes by as it ever will do
But the little old buildings must stay.*

*Time was, when the little old places were new,
And the joy of the whole country-side:
Folks worshipped on Sundays, devout and sincere,
And the school was the whole country's pride.*

*The fathers and mothers and their broods
Filled the pews each and every Lord's Day;
The old-fashioned preachers, with consciences strict,
Pointed plainly to all the straight way.*

*And the musical man marched up to the front
Of the church, with his old tuning fork,
And he pitched the tunes true, as song-leaders do,
From the old Bethel church to New York.*

*In memory I see the little school room—
The rostrum, the benches, mid-aisles,
The teacher so trim, so wise to the brim
That she might e'en the dullest beguile.*

*Near the small middle window on the left—"the Girls' side"
Sat a little brown-curly-haired maid:
And "I" was that one in the long long ago
When foundations for learning were laid.*

*But now these old buildings so fraught with sweet thoughts
Are used for old barns and for stores:
It pains one's heart deeply to see the decay,
And machinery barring the doors.*

*So fragrant with memories of days long gone by,
And the whispering spirits of friends,
Are the little old church and the little old school—
Memories that will last till life ends.*

papers is her aunt. We have heard that story before. Anyway, she peddles her newspapers and daily comes in contact with unscrupulous individuals ready to prey on gullible and innocent thirteen-year-old females.

* * *
Poor child with the disheveled hair. She takes care of her mistress' baby, washes infant clothes and diapers, mops the floor, and every so often goes to the Chinese store to buy some things for the house. She is twelve years old, and has already been sold into practical slavery by her parents in the province. She is clothed, and how poorly, and receives three pesos a month. All the three pesos are sent to her parents. Not a single centavo goes to her.

Poor child with the dis-

heveled hair. She is just one of an array of child-slaves. Slaves to the laziness and greed of their elders.

* * *
News report from Albay published in a Manila daily: Girls between 12 and 14 years are engaged as taxi-dancers in local cabarets. Employment agencies are also sending recruiting agents all over the Bicol region for the regular "shipment" of young girls to Manila.

* * *
These are social problems that, of a necessity, concern the country. What does the law say to all these? Or are these obvious violations or flagrant evasions of the law? Be they what they may, they can bear the investigation of our law-makers and law-enforcers.

KEEP HER HAPPY WITH MENNEN

Don't run risks with baby's health. Guard against infection—prevent irritation—soothe chafing.

Mennen Borated Powder will do it for you. Silky-soft, cooling, refreshing, it's everything a fine baby powder should be! Use it generously—after every bath—after every diaper change. See how sweet and comfortable it makes baby!

MENNEN BORATED TALCUM

THE CHILDREN OBJECT

Adolescents Present What They Consider The Most Objectionable Parental Traits

LESSON

By
MINNIE CASE HOPKINS

*HAVE YOU SEEN, anywhere, a tall little lad
And a winsome wee lass of four?
It was only today, barefooted and brown,
That they played by my kitchen door.
It was only today (or maybe a year;
It could not be twenty, I know!)
They were shouting for me to help in their game,
But I was too busy to go,
Too busy with sweeping and dusting to play,
And now they have silently wandered away.*

*IF BY CHANCE you hear of a little slim lad
And a small winsome lass of four,
I pray you to tell me! To find them again
I would journey the wide world o'er.
Somewhere, I am sure, they'll be playing a game,
And should they be calling for me
To come out and help, oh, tell them, I beg,
I'm coming as fast as can be!
For there's never a house might hold me today
Could I hear them call me to share in their play.*

IN their early teens, children attain a most critical outlook. Where before they had accepted unquestioningly, they in their new-found wisdom now criticize and place their own values. Everything is carefully weighed in the balance and judged according to its measure. Even parents do not escape this reclassification. They are no longer the irrefragables. They have become human beings with faults, glaring or otherwise.

An insight into the adolescent judgment on parents was had when a high school teacher asked his senior class—students of thirteen to nineteen years of age—to write on "My Parents". What these adolescents wrote is a revelation to their elders.

Strangely, not one of them asked for nor desired "ideal parents". They all seemed to agree that a human, erring parents were far more desirable.

"But," revealed one serious-minded girl of seventeen, "I wish my parents would stick to good old-fashioned discipline. As modern believers of develop-the-individuality cult, my parents have succeeded only in raising an undisciplined brood of children. A nice spanking will do a lot more good than toleration. The latter is such an incentive to the imp in us."

The thirteen-year-old baby of the senior class reports: "My parents are too ambitious. They believe that I have an unusually high intelligence and will yet grow to be president of the Philippines. They frighten me so. I am afraid that I may not live up to their expectations. That is why I study so hard. But I wish I can play more,

just like other boys of my age."

"One or the other of my parents keep on nagging us children that they practically drive us from the house," was the complaint of another. He continues, "They both believe that they have to pound into our heads the do's and don'ts of good manners and right conduct. Can't they credit us children with more sense?"

Writes one other: "My parents love each other, but perhaps through force of habit, they are rude to each other. Otherwise, they are perfectly civil persons."

"I am very proud of my parents." This was from a daughter of a lawyer and a woman government employee. "The trouble with them is that they don't seem to have

anything in common. After they have talked of the children and the day's household expenses, they are at a loss for a subject to talk about. Father stays out of the house a great deal of the time. We practically have no home life."

Perfectly candid in his complaint, a boy writes, "I am one of ten children. I wish my parents had less children."

Bill collectors are the nightmare of one senior who wrote a lengthy paragraph on his emotional reactions to this monthly parade of unpaid debts. He finally rounded up in a simple "I wish my parents would be more honest."

Almost brutal in their dissection of their parents, these adolescents wrote what they frankly admitted to be the most objectionable parental traits. But despite these, these children begin and end their theme with "I love my parents" or "I admire them."

—A. D. S.

FOR OCEAN PEARL BUTTONS

Made in Manila
COME TO OUR STORE AT
400 Calle Dasmariñas

MANILA BUTTON FACTORY, INC.

COLDS AND DENGUE FEVER. HOW TO GET RID OF THEM.



QUI-BRO-LAX is such

a successful combination that relieves colds and dengue fever IN A FEW HOURS.

It acts as a mild laxative, opens the bowels, relieves headache and fever and destroys the infection in the system.

It is absolutely harmless.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT ₱0.40 A BOX

Treatment Envelop ₱0.10

Made by **BOTICA BOIE**

FORMULA:
Quinin. Brom. Phenolphthalein 0.04
Capeic. Caffein. Quin. Sulph. aa 0.006. Senna 0.03

Mental Hygiene and Health

THE first Tuesday, of September has been set aside as Child Health Day, but if this day is to have any real meaning or to be of any lasting value, then its real significance must be brought to the attention of the public.

Child Health Day is not a celebration of feasting and dancing but is the day when all citizens of the Commonwealth are asked to turn especial thought to the well being of little children and pledge new support and cooperation to this mighty phase of the national public health and social welfare. New plans, new energies, new enthusiasms for the work ahead should be

the stress of the day.

Never in the history of our country has such great interest been taken in the well-being of little children as at the present time. But there is a phase of Child Health that has been barely touched as yet by the individuals or agencies at work. I refer to the mental health of the child. All the vitamins of a well balanced diet, all the sanitation of the most up to date community, all the health practices of a so-called A-1 Filipino child still may not pro-

By
DOREEN GAMBOA

duce a child whose well-being is assured or who will in any measure be ready for the demands to be made of him as a citizen of an independent Philippines.

Mind is not a separate entity set apart from the body. Mind is but the human being in action, and hand in hand with our Health Education must go also an understanding of what causes the behavior underlying the various degrees of normality found among us. Just as the health of the child has a great bearing upon the personality make-up so the behavior of the child has important bearing upon his health and well-being.

Behavior Problems

Teachers in schools, parents in the home, welfare agencies, nurses, doctors, can all testify that they daily meet children whose physical health seems to be well looked after but who are far from showing the stability necessary for meeting the daily strains of home and school. We well know today that those who are behavior problems in our schools, those who are joining the ever lengthening list of juvenile delinquents, those who are the restless vagabonds of our streets are those children who are being poorly understood and managed in their home, and even in their school, life. We know also that the adults who are always at or below the poverty line, who drift into dependency, those who make up the dissatisfied portion of our industrial and agrarian population, those who fail to meet the demands of the community either as to economic pro-

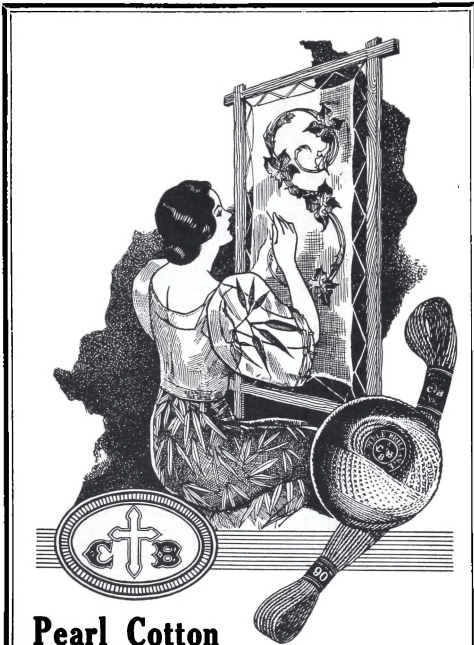
ductiveness or social responsibility are for the most part those whose home and school and vocational life have been devoid of opportunities for adequate self-expression. Their impulses could find no legitimate outlet and when society does not provide the means for the satisfaction of the inner forces impelling the behavior of the child, society must pay the price when the child finds other means for satisfaction and when as an adult he crumbles under the strain of the vocational world. Our Commonwealth today is beset at every turn by problems arising out of such mental and emotional conflicts.

We desperately need experienced workers in the field of mental hygiene and the necessary public support to carry out an adequate program leading to the mental health of every child. Physical health alone will not equip the child for the larger plans of his country which will soon fall to his keeping. The stability of the Commonwealth depends upon how successful we are in meeting these symptoms of unhealthy mental or behavior reactions.

Workers in the Field of Child Health and Education

How shall we tackle this phase of our health problem? Where shall we find the workers who can go into the homes as intelligent observers of the more subtle relationships and attitudes, ready to help interpret the child's behavior and make possible necessary adjustments? What can we do to assure a more efficient handling of behavior situations in the classroom? How can we provide a better method than the present trial and

(Continued on page 31)



Pearl Cotton Stranded Cotton

420 Shades of fast Colours—They Boil!

For details apply to the Sole Distributors

OTTO GMUR Inc.

116 Muelle de Binondo, MANILA

FOR OCEAN PEARL BUTTONS

Made in Manila
COME TO OUR STORE AT
460 Calle Dasmariñas

MANILA BUTTON FACTORY, INC.

What About The Child's Financial Instruction?

SOONER or later, parents have to face this problem: How shall I teach my children the value of money?

This problem is solved to a certain extent in the schools. But teaching Juanito that two and two make four and that two pesetas make forty centavos does not comprise the whole of his financial education. This is merely the process, the mechanics which will later help him in his evaluation of objects in terms of money. This does not teach him the most important thing about money—the worth of it, not in terms of cash but in the value received for it.

Financial Education in Work

This financial education must be undertaken mostly in the homes where it can be coupled with another vital factor, work. Work is the basic factor in youthful financial instruction. Obviously, the father is unwise who gives freely of money to his children whenever they ask for it to buy certain unessential things for themselves. He is depriving his children of one great lesson: that of value received for services. He does not make his children work for their pleasures. He does not make them understand that money can be had only through the exertion of some effort.

There was a father who refused to spoil his children's chances to earn for themselves. He made offers of work every time the children approached him for money for shows or for toys or luxuries. He taught his eldest son that he could get a regular wage through expending some activity in keeping the yard in trim. His younger son got enough for his extra school expenses and money for an occasional show by transferring wood for fuel from the delivery truck to the house whenever the truck came for the household's share of firewood. This money could very

easily be earned by workers in the truck, but the boy had offered to earn it for himself. The girl was entrusted with the lighter chores in the laundry, like helping her mother with the bleaching, the hanging and the ironing of the clothes in the wash. Even the baby of the family learned working for something because he was paid for his politeness, his punctuality and his helpfulness. These earnings, in addition to the regular allowance for other more important expenses net-

ted the youngsters a tidy income.

This attitude of the parents may seem harsh at first glance to those who would be more lenient to their children. But a more understanding survey of the results accomplished will reveal how much more truly kindly it is, and how lasting are the benefits derived from it. The children were all "employed" by the father to prepare themselves for more important work later, to develop in them the attitude of industry and to

enjoy the fruits of it—things which they should learn if they were to amount to something in the future.

Here is one important principle, however, that the parent intent on the financial education of his children should observe: Whatever bargain you make with the child, be sure not only that you go through with it but also that the child goes through with his end of the bargain. Any letting down on either part will hinder success. For it must be remembered that in such bargains two things may be taught aside from the value of money. One of these is that agreements are sacred obligations which must be carried out to the letter, and the other is that agreements mean nothing, and that poor work is just as productive as good work.

Children Work for a Purpose

The parent has a powerful lever in the desires of the children and he should try, as much as possible, to stimulate them. How much easier it is for Juanito to work to earn a few pesos that will buy him a much coveted book or an airplane model. Children work more willingly for a purpose, and the parent should make it his business to understand what this is. The parent, too, may make a generous gesture at the end of their bargain by adding a small bonus for promptness or willingness or general good behavior on the part of the child.

The next step in the child's financial instruction has to do with the starting of a small savings account. Every child should be encouraged to do this, for there is nothing like the fact of a few pesos saved to stimulate further saving in a child newly conscious of the delight of having money of his own. A wise parent did this for his youngster: He started the child's

(Continued on page 26)

She Overheard Her Dentist Say..



Her smile is brighter, bad breath gone, since changing to Colgate's Dental Cream.

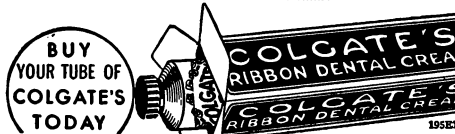
KILL two birds with one stone this way! Avoid bad breath—and get cleaner, brighter teeth! You can, say dentists—because most cases of bad breath come from teeth that are only "half-way" cleaned!

That is—food deposits lodge in hidden mouth crevices, such as those between the teeth. Usual cleaning

methods fail to remove them. Soon they cause mouth odors—in time lead to dull, dingy teeth and very often serious decay!

Colgate's Dental Cream is made to clean teeth thoroughly. Its special penetrating foam gets into all mouth crevices—washes away the deposits lodged there. At the same time, a soft, grit-free ingredient gently and safely polishes enamel—restoring lost lustre.

VISIT YOUR DENTIST EVERY SIX MONTHS!



THE END OF THE PARTY

I A SHORT STORY

By

GRAHAM GREENE

PETER Morton woke with a start to face the first light. Through the window he could see a bare bough drooping across a frame of silver. Rain tapped against the glass with the sound of nervous fingers. It was February the fifth.

He looked across a table, on which a night light had guttered into a pool of water. At the other bed, Francis Morton was still asleep, and Peter lay down again with his eyes on his brother. It amused him to imagine that it was himself whom he watched, the same hair, the same eyes, the same lips and line of cheek. But the thought soon palled, and the mind went back to the fact which lent the day importance. It was the fifth of February. He could hardly believe that a year

had passed since Mrs. Heme-Falcon had given her last children's party.

Francis turned suddenly upon his back and threw an arm across his face, blocking his mouth. Peter's heart began to beat fast, not with pleasure now but with uneasiness. He sat up and called across the table, "Wake up." Francis's shoulders shook and he waved a clenched fist in the air, but his eyes remained closed. To Peter Morton the

whole room seemed suddenly to darken, and he had the impression of a great bird swooping. He cried again, "Wake up," and once more there was silver light and the touch of rain on the windows. Francis rubbed his eyes. "Did you call out?" he asked.

"You are having a bad dream," Peter said with confidence. Already experience had taught him how far their minds reflected each other. But he was the elder, by a

matter of minutes, and that brief extra interval of light, while his brother still struggled in pain and darkness, had given him self-reliance and an instinct of protection towards the other who was afraid of so many things.

"I dreamed that I was dead," Francis said.

"What was it like?" Peter asked with curiosity.

"I can't remember," Francis said, and his eyes turned with relief to the silver of day, as he allowed fragmentary memories to fade.

"You dreamed of a big bird."

"Did I?" Francis accepted his brother's knowledge without question, and for a little the two lay silent in bed facing each other, the same green eyes, the same nose tilting at the tip, the same firm lips parted, and the same premature modeling of the chin. The fifth of February, Peter thought again, his mind drifting idly from the image of cakes to the prizes which might be won. Egg-and-spoon races, spearing apples in basins of water, blindman's buff.

"I don't want to go," Francis said suddenly. "I suppose Joyce will be there.... Mabel Warren." Hateful to him the thought of a party shared with those two. They were older than he. Joyce was thirteen and Mabel Warren fifteen. Their long pigtails swung superciliously to a masculine stride. Their sex humiliated him, as they watched him fumble with his egg, from under lowered, scornful lids. And last year... he turned his face away from Peter, his cheeks scarlet.

"What's the matter?" Peter asked.

"Oh, nothing. I don't think I'm well. I've got as cold. I oughtn't to go to the party."

Peter was puzzled. "But, Francis, is it a bad cold?"

"It will be a bad cold if I go to the party. Perhaps I shall die."

"Then you mustn't go," Peter said with decision, prepared to solve all difficulties with one plain sentence, and Francis let his nerves relax in a delicious relief, ready to leave everything to Peter. But though he was grateful he did not yet turn his face towards his brother. His cheeks still bore the badge of a shameful memory, of the game of hide and seek last year in the darkened house, and of how he had screamed when Mabel Warren put her hand upon his arm. He had not heard her coming. Girls were like that. Their shoes never squeaked. No boards whined under their tread. They slunk like cats on padded paws.

When the nurse came in with hot water Francis lay tranquil, leaving everything to Peter. Peter said, "Nurse, Francis had got a cold."

(Continued on page 32)

eat

SUN-MAID RAISINS



They're good for you!

ENJOY the delightful flavor of these choice sun-dried grapes, packed under the Sun-Maid trade-mark. Healthful and nourishing, they are good to eat right from the package—an excellent sweet for children. They are inexpensive, too—only a few centavos for the small package. Eat them often. They deserve an important place in your diet.

Sun-Maid Seedless Raisins

In the small package for eating—in 15-oz. package for cooking—at all dealer's.

USE THEM IN COOKING

Sun-Maid Raisins are used in making the most delicious cakes and cookies, desserts and puddings. Try them in some of your favorite recipes.

Here are several suggestions:

SUN-MAID PUDDING

1½ cups Milk
¾ cup Sugar
3 tablespoons Corn starch
1 teaspoon Vanilla
2 Eggs whites beaten stiff
1 cup Sun-Maid Seedless Raisins

Heat milk; mix sugar and corn starch thoroughly; then add the hot milk, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Cook over hot water for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. When cooked, pour hot mixture slowly over the beaten whites of eggs and raisins; and pour into a mold which has been rinsed in cold water. Chill and serve with a custard made of the 2-egg yolks.

RAISIN SANDWICHES

3 cups Sun-Maid Seedless Raisins
1 teaspoon of lemon juice
Thin slices of Buttered Bread

Chop the raisins fine and moisten with the lemon juice, and spread between the slices of buttered bread. Cut them in triangular form. This quantity will serve 8 or 10 persons.

Laszlo Schwartz, Ambassador of Humor

By
JOSE F. ZAIDE

THE world's strangest ambassador is now a Manila visitor. He came along after a merry, laughing tour from Hungary. But he might have come elsewhere, Mt. Sinai for instance, then down to earth to preach a new gospel, a modern cult—the cult of humor.

"You might tell your readers that there is a new mythical republic called 'Humor' and Laszlo is one of its ambassadors."

With that for a personal card, Laszlo Schwartz, world-famous violinist and composer, caricaturist, humorist and raconteur bowed his way into the consciousness of saideyed, completely bewildered mythical audiences.

Humorous Adventures

Commencing with Laszlo in his Manila Hotel suite the other afternoon, we were struck by a faint suggestion of incongruities about the man. A musical genius and an artist of real magnitude, there is visible, an element of ponderousness about him, and this is not due to his size. Swearing by himself or sweating at the weather, working in his shirt sleeves or puffing

severely at his cigarette, his off-stage swagger is a far cry from his blessed musical soul.

"I started on my humorous adventures on a small scale in my musical prologues seven years ago. Now I am a confirmed humorist," said Laszlo in perfectly coordinated English coloured to a little extent by a certain musical twang.

We listened to him talk on his infinite versions on the humor of men, women and measures. We found him truly funny, his merry, formidable grin inescapably humorous. In his eyes, we discovered humor in its malignant form. And we laughed at Laszlo's laughing at himself in spite of the world.

To be a humorist, according to Laszlo, is to be intensely, passionately human. To prove this, he repeated an interesting anecdote about Charlie Chaplin and himself in their recent adventure together in Saigon early this year.

"Charlie and I took a merry trip in one of Saigon's opium dens one evening. The place was enveloped in stupor, and littered about were ragged shapes of humanity sunk into a coma. On one side of the wall was drawn the pathetic profile of a man, and beside him a dog. On the opposite wall, in similar circumstance, was another man and beside him was a child. Overcome by the grotesqueness of the surroundings, Charlie made me a little wager that I cannot guess what he was thinking of at that very moment. I guessed rightly; he, rather, *we*, were thinking of the thoughts exchanged between the child and the dog."

Women's Sense of Humor

About the average-man's sense of humor and that of a woman, Laszlo has this to say: "The average man has a better sense of humor than the average girl. The demands of competitive life in a man who ordinarily is the breadwinner will explain that discrepancy. Strip a man of his humor and he will get lost in the competition."

Fairly launched on a delightful account of intrigues with the women, there is no stopping Laszlo. "If women could see men as I see them, they would not be married to them," he said after a while, as lightly as one would comment on the weather.

"At the outset," continued Laszlo, "if woman were really funny it is because she is more anxious to hide her shortcomings. A woman's face is her fortune. That is why she detest caricaturists who exaggerate her funny details."

Following are typical Laszlo deductions on three types of women as seen through the binoculars of a humorist.

"There are three types of women," he remarked, "the beautiful, the interesting, and the homely. The beautiful displays the least sense of (Continued on page 28)

Now I Have Skin Beauty —All Over!



I use Palmolive not only for face beauty, but also to keep my whole body fresh, soft, smooth! Palmolive is made with precious olive and palm oils. 20,000 beauty experts advise these easy treatments:



1



Morning and night massage Palmolive's rich lather into every pore of face and neck. Rinse well, dry gently. Your skin is clear, soft and lovely.

3



Take this beauty shampoo every week: Apply Palmolive lather to the hair—massage briskly. Rinse well—dry thoroughly. It leaves your hair soft, silky—alive.

2



In your daily bath, massage your whole body with Palmolive lather until thoroughly cleanses the pores. Rinse and dry. How clean, soothed and refreshed you feel!

4



Palmolive is made from a secret blend of olive and palm oils. That is why it cleans the skin — keeps it youthful — beautifies it!

Palmolive is made with rich olive and palm oils. Contains no animal fats whatsoever.



253 EH

FREE GIFT OFFER

Would you like to try a full size stick of Colgate's Florentine Cosmétique FREE OF CHARGE? This handy stick pomade will keep your hair delightfully scented as well as neatly combed.

Send the green crepe paper wrappers and black bands from 3 large size cakes of Palmolive Soap, or 10 small size cakes of Palmolive Soap, to Colgate-Palmolive, P. O. Box 2790, Manila, and we will send you FREE OF CHARGE by return mail POSTPAID this free gift.



FCS-3

D·M·C

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

ALSA



DOLLY-HEM-2 & CO. MILWAUKEE & FRANCE

COLORED SEWING COTTON

... a brilliant cotton for sewing machines and hand use. Can also be employed with great advantage on embroidery machines. Select for strength, elasticity, smoothness, large range of choice shades and solidity of dye. Supplied in boxes of assorted colors

high quality fast colors

321

330Y

140

can be procured from all stores if difficult to obtain, write to
F. E. ZUELLIG, INC. P. O. B. 604, MANILA.

THE CHILD OF DON DIEGO

A Short Story

By

ANGEL G. DE JESUS

THIS is a tale of old Manila, of that old city of our forefathers that is forever gone; that city of crooked, casual streets; of nipa shacks and immense rambling stone houses; of placid and sleepy content. Then, during noon the streets were as quiet as they were at night; and for hours the embroidering "s e ñ o r i t a" would not see a single being pass under her shuttered window. And when deep night came! Only the tinkle of some bold serenader's guitar disturbed the silence then—if we forget the croaking of frogs and the barks of frightened dogs.

During those pleasant and drowsy days, this all happened. And if you do not believe it, I will not chide you; for...really, much that is too wonderful is woven into its woof; but—I say—who can tell? Those were the olden days, the golden days, when anything could happen; and, yes! even this might have happened!

Our islands slumbered then under the rule of Governor Don Geronimo de Silva. At that time, there lived a certain retired Captain, Don Diego de Montoro, who had engaged in commerce and thereby became very wealthy. His stone and wooden house was one of the biggest in the city and it was furnished with richness and elegance as befitted such an august man. Besides, was it not the due setting for his young and beautiful wife? For Don Diego had married a very religious and beautiful lady whom he loved with all the proud love of his tough soldier's heart.

As I have said, she was a good and beautiful lady; and even the servants were loud in praise of her goodness. She was a very excellent lady, worthy in every way of bearing the doughty Captain's name. Her name? The ancient chronicler enumerated all her virtues and graces and then—manlike—forgot

the most important thing: her name. Let us then cover his deficiency by supplying one. Doña Maria is beautiful enough.

Now there came a time when Don Diego's heart seemed almost too full with happiness; for by signs peculiar and incontrovertible, he knew that his wife would bear him a child. Daily he sang in his rough soldier's voice and the "bankeros", the paddlers of his trading "bancas", wondered why the "señor" was so happy. But then they, poor ignorant souls, did not know what was going to happen; for Doña Maria kept to her room as was the custom then, sewing her coming baby's

clothes and, too, dreaming.

Then came the day when it seemed his child was to come out into this world. That day, Don Diego was generous in his largesse to the priests, for special masses for the good outcome of his wife's delivery. Not only that! Head bowed in supplication, though his heart was urging him to return to his suffering wife, he spent the morning in prayers to the Virgin for her intercession and help. For, so the Captain thought, if Queen Mary could not help, who could? Besides, in that utterly feminine crisis, he felt completely helpless, he with his scarred chest and brawny arms.

When he returned home, he was greeted by an unmistakable squeal from above and his heart suddenly leaped in his breast. Of course, the Captain was not so impractical as to leave his wife alone to the tender mercies of his servants; when he had gone, he had left behind a good neighbor of theirs, Doña Juana, a woman skilled in such things.

The Captain was surprised—he had expected the crisis for the coming night; and immediately he thought of his wife's well-being. He went up the wide "narra" stairs in undignified bounds, shouting: "Doña Juana! Doña Juana!"

Doña Juana met him at the door of his wife's room and immediately he saw that something was wrong. Her usually placid and kind face was twisted into a grimace and he clutched her hands, his leathery-red face suddenly pale.

"My wife! How is she?" he mumbled incoherently.

"She is all right. And so is your son," Doña Juana added.

"The Virgin be praised!" she suddenly transformed Captain cried. "Thanks to Her! Thanks to Her! A boy, you said! Oh, what happiness!"

And he opened the door and bounded in while Doña Juana followed as fast as decorum would permit her. There was a series of happy greetings to his wife which suddenly stopped in a strangled cry, to be followed by puzzled imprecations; and then the Captain was outside.

"Dios mio!" he cried. "Dios mio! Malediction!" And he ran down the stairs and outside the house.

You wonder at the Captain's cries? At his sudden puzzled anger? Well, you shall know the cause of it. The baby that Doña Juana now so pitily covered up was black as charcoal! As black as burned dried sar-

(Continued on page 38)

When you think of safety matches
remember

PHILIPPINE MADE MATCHES

safest and most reliable

Any of these brands are popular
in the market—Today

Rizal—Liwayway—

Sunset—Guitar—Black Cat

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

Philippine Match Company, Ltd.

Manila

"BABY TALKS"

Superstitions about Babies and Babyhood

By

ADELAIDA D. SERON

YEARS back, when smallpox epidemics still scourged the Philippines, children were made to eat monkey meat. That, according to the village folk, was responsible for immunity against the dreaded plague. Faith or coincidence such as this strengthens belief in village superstitions.

No wonder, then, that loving but fearful mothers become grovelling slaves to superstitions about babies and babyhood. Schools and puericulture centers are gradually loosening the grip of false beliefs on the mothers. Still, there are hundreds who dare not "take the chance... just in case, you know". And so they cling to old, while acquiring new, practices.

Thus, while mothers take their babies to the puericulture center to find out if ills during the teething period may have some other and more dangerous cause, they also hang strings of beads around the babies' necks to make teething easier.

Many a mother is glad when her months-old baby vomits. She considers this a sign of good health. Nothing could be further from the truth. Vomiting is an indication of discomfort. Either a baby's feeding is too much, his feeding given too often, or his position disturbs his digestion. The mother must find out what is the exact matter before it becomes more serious.

If a fat baby becomes fretful and thin, what would you do? Take him to the doctor, of course. There are a few mothers, however, who would select among their friends one who had admired their babies most. Then they would ask for a lock of their friend's hair or a piece of clothing which they burn close to the child in the belief that this would restore him to his former chubbiness.

There's a farmer's wife—a neighbor of mine—who would not have her husband work strenuously while her child is but an infant. She believes that the child is affected by the father's work. When he works hard, the child cries continuously or becomes sick.

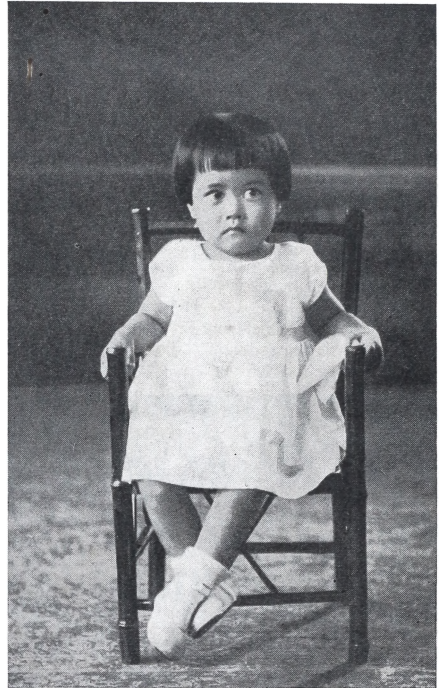
Such belief, silly as it may sound to the rest of us, is only less common than one prevalent in many towns. Parents refuse to name their offspring after themselves. If they do, they think that the time will come when either the child or the parent after whom it is named becomes very sickly and sometimes even dies.

Do you wish your baby to be intelligent? Then, the old village chronicle tells us, pick out an intelligent person to sponsor him at baptism. For children take after their godparents.

No true-born Filipino is without birthmarks. Or so I have heard an old woman say. She was also one of the many who told me pre-natal impres-

sions leave their mark on the baby. The mother of a thin, greenish-looking infant of one year, she pointed out to me, liked to eat then, green sugar

cane during her period of conception. Her own child, the hag continued, like to eat blackberries. "Now look how
(Continued on page 40)



REFRESH AND PERFUME YOUR SKIN

JUST A SPRINKLE of Colgate Talcum Powder and your skin is cool, fresh—fragrant!

Because these fine, velvety powders absorb excess perspiration—and banish its odour, too.

And your complexion also is kept smooth and lovely—perfumed with rare flower scents—because Colgate Talcums are as fine and fragrant as expensive face powders.

3 delightful perfumes—Eclat—Cashmere Bouquet—Fanchon. Get your favourite today

FOR THE BODY



FOR THE FACE

COLGATE'S TALCUM POWDERS



299EH

Woman's Reason

By

ATTY. ISABEL ARTACHO-OCAMPO

THIS is a call to duty which can only be answered by voting for woman suffrage at the coming plebiscite to be held sometime next May, 1937. This plebiscite will be held exclusively for women voters, to give them an opportunity to decide for themselves whether they really want to enjoy the right of suffrage or not.

While formerly our Philippine Legislature was the only power who could grant woman suffrage, now

it lies entirely in our hands to obtain or cast aside this privilege. We should fully realize the importance of this decisive step, for it will mark the dawn of a new era in the history of our struggles for political emancipation.

If we secure woman suffrage, then we shall have attained full citizenship. This will put us on the same footing as the women of other nations, and enable us to serve not only our own families but also

PLEA TO THE FILIPINO WOMEN

The real test for obtaining the much coveted vote for women of the Philippines is now a certainty according to the message of President Quezon to the Assembly.

It is time, then, to work in order that we may not only fill the quota assigned to us by the Constitution, but if possible, that we may exceed it. Our women have never failed in whatever purpose they worked for wholeheartedly. A history of the Philippines would not be complete unless it mentioned the heroic deeds of our women who worked and fought with our men, risking their lives for the honour of their country.

Much less is being asked from us now. We are but called to go to the polls and vote in favor of woman suffrage. Let those who are blessed with education, not only go to the polls but help to enlighten their less fortunate sisters. From now until May 11th, every educated Filipino woman should use her influence



MRS. DE VEYRA

in her particular circle to win votes in order that the women of the Philippines may be granted suffrage.

SOFIA R. DE VEYRA

With Scott's
both are
benefited!



Where nursing mother takes Scott's Emulsion both she and her baby receive its strengthening, vitalising power. Mother's milk is increased and enriched; her whole system is toned up and baby protected against rickets.

Refuse substitutes...
For better health take

SCOTT'S EMULSION



FORMULA OF SCOTT'S EMULSION:—Cod Liver Oil, 39.637%; Glycerine, 12.097%; 1% solution of Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, 56.937%; Excipients, 1.796%; Flavouring, .118%. Approved and Registered by the Board of Pharmacy.

the community in which we live and the country that gave us birth.

If we desert our cause at this critical period of our struggle for final emancipation, we ought to be branded as traitors to our country, in as much as women's participation in public affairs is a potential factor in the success of the Commonwealth.

Imagine the tremendous responsibility we have to shoulder when the time comes for our daughters to demand an accounting of the legacy we have inherited from our mothers, who, in their turn, have fought hard to obtain the right of enfranchisement. Then we would not hesitate for a single moment to go to the polls on the plebiscite day and cast our vote in favor of woman suffrage. Would it not be a travesty to lose the right to vote now that it is within our power to win it? Would it not be a betrayal of trust not to transmit to our descendants the precious boon of suffrage?

Constitutional Requirement

Our Constitution requires but two qualifications of a woman voter—first, that she be at least 21 years old, and second, that she be able to read and write. A majority of the Filipino women possess these qualifications. I fervently hope that all the qualified women voters would rally under the same banner, for women the world over who do not enjoy political rights are never in a position to defend their civil rights. It must be borne in mind that an opportunity such as this will knock at our door only once, and if we let it go, it shall not come again.

In leaving to Filipino women the choice to exercise the right of suffrage rather than provide for it as a constitutional mandate, the makers of our constitution hurled a challenge to us, Filipino women, to win it only and when, by tremendous vote, we show unanimous desire to enjoy it. Thus, in giving to us this right, they have given to us also the right of self-determination.

A Challenge to Patriotism

My country-women, let us not be discouraged by imaginary evils and the deep-rooted pessimism among some of us who believe that woman's suffrage is the forerunner of home-wrecking. On the contrary, we should consider it a blessing that will bring about real democracy, equality, freedom and happiness to the future generations of our women.

Let us not fail to answer the challenge to our patriotism and our sense of responsibility. Let us vindicate our past grievances and misgivings. We are now at the crossroads and we should pray to God that we follow the right course.

Women of the Philippines, to win the right of suffrage, 300,000 affirmative votes must be cast in the coming plebiscite. Surely, there there will be more than 300,000 women who, by their affirmative votes, will serve notice to the world that this blessed country, the Pearl of the Orient, where the culture and civilization of the East are blended with the culture and civilization of the West, can boast of an enlightened and emancipated womanhood.

Little Anecdotes About Great Women

QUEEN ISABELLA (The Catholic Queen)

Tomas de Torquemada was the dreaded Chief of the Holy Inquisition which, although founded by Queen Isabella with the best of intentions, degenerated into a weapon of persecution and cruelty. The following episode was the determining factor in causing Isabella to choose Torquemada as head of that institution:

The Queen went to confession to him one day, and upon reaching the confessional she knelt down, waiting for Torquemada to do likewise, as was the custom in hearing confession of the royal family. But to the Queen's surprise, he remained seated. Isabella, losing patience, said: "Do you not know that to hear a Queen's confession you

must kneel?" "This," Torquemada answered coldly, "is God's Court of Justice, and I am his Representative. God kneels before no one....!" Such a haughty demeanor based on his firm conviction of his divine mission, gained the Queen's admiration and confidence, and shortly afterwards, she designated him to direct the Inquisition.

QUEEN VICTORIA (Exemplary Queen and Spouse)

One of the facts which stands out most among the many things that made this Queen's life beautiful, was the well-defined respect and intense love she bore her husband, as shown by the following incidents. It was an ancient custom in England to bestow the title of "Prince

Consort," to the Queen's husband. But Victoria did not find it quite right for her spouse, whom she wanted to see honored in every possible way. Summoning Melbourne to her, she asked him to instruct Parliament to make her husband "King Consort". It was then that Melbourne made the well-known reply: "Your Majesty! Remember that if we give Parliament the right to make a King, we shall also give it the right to unmake a Queen." Victoria's wishes were not carried out officially, but privately she always called her husband "King Consort".

Albert's death was such a terrible blow for Victoria that her spirit was broken forever. She withdrew completely from Court life and took so little active interest in public

affairs, that in her last years, in spite of the respect in which she was held, public opinion began to be very sharp in its criticism. But nothing could persuade her to re-enter the life of the Court, and she died in seclusion, without ever having found solace for her grief.

MADAME ROLAND (Priestess of the French Revolution)

In the Place de la Revolution, today the Place de la Concorde, where the executions took place, there was at that time a colossal statue of Liberty, modelled in clay. It was there, when the cart in which she was being brought to the lethal platform stopped, that Madame Roland, stretching her arms towards

(Continued on page 39)

**A CHOICE BLEND
OF FINE COFFEES
CAN DOUBLE
THE ENJOYMENT YOU GET
FOR YOUR MONEY**

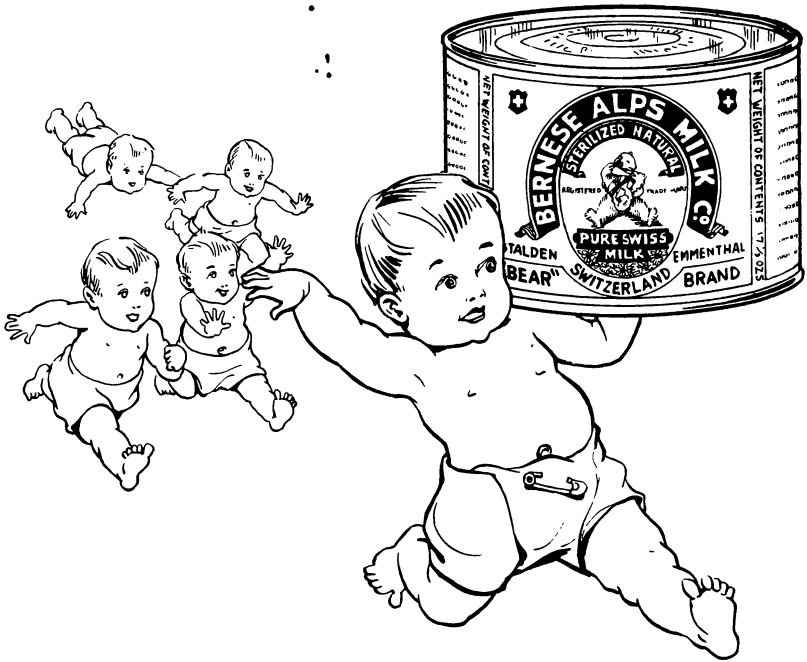
Make each penny buy more real coffee flavor

YOU get better value from Chase & Sanborn Coffee. It tastes better . . . gives you more real coffee flavor for every cent you spend.

It's reasonably priced because we buy choice coffees in such large quantities, and its delicious, rich flavor is assured by its freshness.

Buy a can of Chase & Sanborn Coffee and enjoy better coffee value for your money.





BABY OLYMPICS...

not yet! A future super-human race may come to that. Babies do not know and do not care about a 100-yard dash. But they know what's good for them—

“BEAR BRAND” MILK

THE natural milk, coming from the best breed of cattle, grazing on green, sunny meadows of Switzerland.

RICH IN VITAMINS

**MISSING
PAGE/PAGES**

WHO WILL BE THE NESTLÉ JUBILEE BABY?



If your baby is fed on MILKMAID Condensed MILK Send us a photograph.

YOUR BABY MAY WIN ₱200.00.

All the photographs of Milkmaid Babies sent to us before December 9th, 1936 will be submitted to a board of Judges who will select the

NESTLÉ JUBILEE BABY

Read the following rules very carefully.

The T. V. T. Publishing Company has kindly consented to appoint an independent board of judges for the contest.

Each photograph submitted must be accompanied by five labels from 14-oz. cans of Milkmaid Condensed Milk, and a certificate signed by a physician stating that the child has been fed on Milkmaid Condensed Milk and was not less than six months nor more than two years of age when the picture was taken.

From all the photographs submitted the judges will choose three:

- 1. Nestlé Silver Jubilee Baby who will receive a prize of ₱200.00
- 2. Second Prize winner who will receive a prize of ₱100.00
- 3. Third Prize winner who will receive a prize of ₱ 50.00

All photographs will become our property for use as and when we desire. The contest will close on December 9th, 1936 and the Nestlé Jubilee Baby will appear in the Sunday Tribune on December 20th, 1936.

SEE THAT PHOTOGRAPHS ARE PRINTED ON SMOOTH SURFACE PAPER.

Of Interest To Photographers

To the photographer of the picture of the Nestlé Jubilee Baby we will present ₱50.00.

Name of Baby
Name and Address of Parent
How long has baby been fed on Milkmaid Condensed Milk
.....
I certify that the above is correct.
.....
<i>Physician</i>

W.H.J. 836

Nestlé & Anglo-Swiss Milk Products Ltd.

P. O. Box 155

MANILA

974 Azcarraga

HOME ECONOMICS —

TAKEN FROM A NATIVE MENU**BRINJING MAIZ**

6 or 8 young ears of corn
1 coconut
4 or 5 slices of ham
2/3 cup chicken
Lard
6 cloves garlic (crushed)
1 onion minced package
2 small package Raisins
Hard boiled eggs
Salt to taste

Scrape the corn from the cob, then extract the pure milk of the coconut. Slice the ham and white meat of the chicken fine. Saute (in lard) the onions, garlic, chicken, ham, and the raisins. Add the

salt and corn last, and just before removing, add the coconut milk. Mix well. Remove from fire and when serving, garnish top with sliced hard-boiled eggs.

BANANA HEART PANSIT**Miki**

Banana heart
1 cup of shrimps
1/2 of an onion
1 cup pork

2 pieces of tokua**1 egg**

Boil the shrimp and the pork. Then cut the rest of the ingredients into thin slices. Blanche the banana heart in boiling water with little salt for 2 or 3 minutes. Then saute the pork, shrimp and tokua with onion and taste with toyo. Fry the miki a little and add 1 cup of shrimp

broth.

Place on a platter and on the top, arrange the sauted and pour the sauce. Garnish the blanched banana heart with the hard-boiled egg.

BABOY NA SUNID-OY

1/2 kilo pork meat with fat.

2 ripe tomatoes

1 onion

5 calamansi

2 pieces pepper

Camote leaves

Pepper leaves

Boil the meat until soft.

Add the tomatoes and onion with the leaves. When all of them are cooked, add the calamansi juice. Serve with toyo or bagoong.

BANANA BLOSSOM PICKLE

2 blossoms (regular size)

1/2 cup of vinegar

1 ginger root

5 pieces of garlic

2 tsp. salt

2 tbsp. lard

Cut the banana blossom into small pieces and squeeze well in salt until all the juice is removed. Saute the garlic, add the banana blossom, then the vinegar. When the vinegar boils add the ginger root and the salt to flavor. This serves to stimulate appetite and is good for dinners.

BAYE-BAYE

This is made with pinipig, young coconut and sugar. Roast the pinipig in a hot carajay, taking care not to burn it. When brittle, remove from the fire and cool by stirring. Then grind it in the meat or coffee grinder or pound in a mortar until very fine. Open the young coconut, save the water, and scrape the meat from the shells. Mix with the pinipig. Sweeten with sugar according to taste. Pound in a mortar until the coconut becomes as fine as the pinipig and both have blended well. Moisten with coconut water, while pounding if very dry. Remove from the mortar, transfer to a plate, shape into a mound, and leave for a while. When firm, slice with a knife.

Baye-baye tastes well when made with plenty of coconut

Del Monte Peaches—So Alluring in their Golden Yellow Richness!

Either in
halves or
sliced

EXQUISITE peaches, tree-ripened and perfect, are carefully selected for canning under the Del Monte label. All the natural flavor and goodness are preserved for you in rich syrup, a canned fruit of finest quality.

Del Monte brings you a large assortment of canned fruits, vegetables and food products—each one conforming to the high Del Monte standards.

Choose canned goods with the Del Monte label. You can be sure of the uniform quality and delicious flavor of every variety. Consult your dealer's shelves for the complete assortment.



Ask
always for
Del Monte
Brand

meat and when eaten after an hour or so after being made. It does not keep long.

BUCO CHOCOLATE CANDY

- 1 cup finely chopped buco
- ¾ cup milk
- 2/3 cup sugar
- 1 tbsp. cocoa

Mix all ingredients and cook until very thick, stirring constantly to prevent burning. Transfer while hot on greased board and roll to about ¼ inch thick. Cool and cut to desired pieces.

* * *

So You're Going To Have A Party For A Five-Year-Old

Cakes for children's parties should look as if they came straight from Fairyland, and in addition—to satisfy bothersome grown-ups—should be easily digested. Here is a recipe that fills both requirements and doesn't require very much cookery skill to make. It can be baked as a two-layer cake and served in slices, or it could be made in cup cake pans and each cake frosted separately with a tiny candle inserted in the center. If you follow the latter plan, better light the candles just before serving so that the wax will not have a chance to melt onto the cake.

Coconut Marshmallow Cake

Cream 1/3 cup of shortening, adding 1 cup of sugar slowly, beating in well. Add 2 eggs (unbeaten) one at a time, beating well after each egg is added. Add 1 teaspoon vanilla extract. Sift together two cups of pastry flour, 3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder and ¼ teaspoon salt, and add alternately with 2/3 cup of milk to the first mixture. Bake in two greased layer cake pans in moderate oven about 25 minutes. Cool. Put layers together and cover top and sides with Marshmallow Filling and Frosting (recipe follows) and sprinkle thickly with coconut.

Marshmallow Filling And Frosting

Boil 1½ cups granulated sugar and ½ cup water until syrup spins a thread. Add 9

large marshmallows cut into small pieces. Do not stir into syrup. Pour slowly into the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs, beating until smooth and thick enough to spread without running. Add ¼ teaspoon Royal Baking Powder and 2 teaspoons lemon juice.

Let's Take Cookies To The Picnic

And a very sensible choice that is, for picnics can be the best of meals—or the very worst—according to what you choose to take along. Cakes with elaborate frostings should be avoided. Even with careful packing, they are sure to look messy and unappetizing when they come out of

the basket.

Cookies on the other hand are excellent travelers, and they are so easy to make that there's really no excuse for not taking several varieties alone. If you are clever at designing things, try cutting the dough in fancy shapes before baking. Stars, hearts, diamonds, and even chickens, leaping rabbits and ducks can be attained with a little practice.

Here is a recipe that makes an excellent companion for a day in the country.

Coffee And Molasses

- ¾ cup shortening
- ¼ cup sugar
- ¼ cup molasses

- ¼ cup strong Chase and Sanborn's Coffee
 - ½ teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
 - ¼ teaspoon soda
 - ¼ teaspoon ginger
 - ¼ teaspoon cloves
 - 2 cups flour
- Cream shortening; add sugar gradually, beating in well. Mix together molasses and coffee and add to first mixture. Sift together all dry ingredients and add. Use more flour if necessary to make dough right consistency to roll. Roll out thin on floured board and cut with small cookie cutter. Bake on greased pans in moderate oven at 375° F. about 10 minutes. Makes 3 dozens.

"Thank heaven! WE never run short of fresh milk!" "No need to — with KLIM in the pantry!"



IMAGINE good, fresh milk that keeps . . . and keeps . . . and keeps. Anywhere! Without refrigeration!

Klim is that kind of milk. Klim is the finest cows milk, powdered. Only the water is removed. Nothing is added. Nothing is lost.

Mix Klim with water, and you obtain rich, creamy delicious liquid milk—with the natural flavor, the good nourishment of milk fresh from the cow.

Wonderful for infants

In the powdering, Klim is made more digestible than ordinary milk. And from the cow to your pantry, its purity and uniform goodness are protected by the strictest scientific care. That is why doctors recommend it for even the frailest babies —and for growing children.

Try Klim today. If your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and address.



Sales Agents:
GETZ BROS. & CO.
200 G. de los Reyes Bldg. Manila

WHAT ABOUT THE...

(Continued from page 11)
savings account with a small deposit of money. This he deposited in a reliable bank and told the child that having made a start, it was now left to him to add to this store of pesos. The child was so pleased with the gift that he welcome every opportunity to make the savings grow, until it grew to quite a sizable sum.

In later years, the boy or girl may be given an allowance. There is nothing like a reasonable allowance to infuse into the young mind an idea of sensible budgeting and expense. With this allowance, however, the parent should impose certain responsibilities on the child, such, for example, as seeing to his own shoes, clothes and even paying certain school fees. This is especially important when the boy or girl is sent to the city to study. It must be understood that the allowance is coming only at the settled date, and the boy or girl has no right to squander all the money before its time. In any case, he should be led to understand that any unnecessary squandering would call for some sacrifice later on, either in the buying of clothes or shoes, or any other necessity. A boy who is very fond of shows runs the risk of skipping new shirts or shoes later on, and a girl who buys unimportant things count on doing without more necessary things later on.

This step by step instruction of the child in the rudiments of financial education aims towards a definite goal of accomplishment. This is the development of a vital knowledge: One should understand what he wants and be willing to pay the price for it. The thorough learning of this general principle helps immeasurably towards the attainment of real happiness and contentment.

To learn to think honestly, judge fairly and make safe conclusions, and solve individual problems, and to contribute to the needs of the times—that is what I want education to mean.—Mrs. George B. Simmons.

Short-Cut to Beauty

PRETTY GIRL SHOULD NOT NEGLECT SKIN

BEAUTY editors write so much about how to overcome blemishes and other beauty ills that a visitor from another planet might get the notion that we have no really pretty girls with sparkling eyes, nice figures and good skins. Fortunately this isn't true.

There are thousands of girls who are bright, lively and attractive. They have perfectly normal skins on which they use nothing more than a cleansing agent, rouge and powder for make-up and a few "extras" for parties. They have nice hair; shampoo it themselves and set the waves and possibly have a finger wave for special occasions. Their figures are slender and graceful.

Although their beauty needs seem few, these fortunate girls should have a beauty routine the same as

the girl who has blemishes to correct. But their beauty treatments are of a protective rather than a corrective nature.

If you belong to this group, spend a little time each week to keep yourself young, pretty and enviable. If the coloring and texture of your skin are good, you can keep them that way through the years by a little care that seems unnecessary right now.

Take time once a week for a massage with a good softening cream or cold cream. Be leisurely. Have your hair pinned out of the way with a gauze band around it to protect it from the cream.

Wash your face first with soap and water, rinse well and pat dry. While it is still slightly moist and warm, apply the cream, beginning low at the base of the throat and working with upward and outward strokes or rotary movements. Ap-



LORETA YOUNG
A pretty girl who keeps up her prettiness.

PAINTED LIPS are Dated Lips



Yes—bright red lips belong to the past! Lips of chic women this year are softly subdued—natural in color—just as Tangee makes them. For Tangee isn't paint! Instead, it changes color as you apply it to your own natural coloring, the one blush-rose shade so smart this year. Try Tangee. It's kissproof, stays on for hours and its special cream base keeps your lips soft, smooth, youthful. For those who require more color, especially for evening use, there is Tangee Theatrical.



Tangee Cosmetic beautifies the eye-lashes and eye-brows. Will not smart, smudge or cause tears.

World's Most Famous Lipstick

TANGEE

Ends that painted look

• 4-PIECE MIRACLE MAKE-UP SET 1 each cost 25 ct. each, to cover postage, packing, etc.

Muller, Maclean & Co.,
P. O. Box 1345, Manila.
Send Miracle Make-Up Set of miniature Tangee Lipstick, Rouge Compact, Creme Rouge, Face Powder.

Name

Address

City WH

ply cream around the eyes and massage with a light, swift touch, encircling them ten to twenty times.

Give your hair an extra dozen strokes when you brush it at night. Once a week, massage the scalp for five minutes to exercise it and insure a good supply of fresh, health-giving blood. Shampoo as often as you need it. Most girls like to wash their hair about once every ten days, but if you live in clean, smoke-free suburbs and brush your hair conscientiously, it probably will not be necessary to wash it that often.

Your hands get their beauty care several times a day. Use hand lotion freely and a good hand cream before you go to bed if you need it. Even if you do not need the nightly creaming, massage your hands and arms with a good softening cream when you have your weekly manucure.

You slender, lively girls do not know how fortunate you are to possess such slyph-like figures. You do not have to go through any intricate exercises and watch your diet to keep your figure lovely. If you can go in for sports like tennis, swimming or riding, then your exercise is automatically taken care of. Even dancing, the common ballroom variety, is a splendid exercise for you.

If you haven't much time for these things, however, you should make it a practice to walk two miles daily even if you live or work in a crowded city. The fresh air and walking helps to keep the circulation lively, and there is nothing like a lively circulation to keep away unwanted pounds. Besides it puts a sparkle in your eyes and gives you the enthusiasm that your busy life demands.

HEALTH PAGE—

CHILD HYGIENE

By

JAMES FREDERICK ROGERS, M.D., Dr. P.H.

THE child passes through five periods of existence, more sharply defined than Shakespeare's seven ages of man. In each of these periods there is need of hygiene if the child is to live, and live his life to the full.

There is the prenatal period, in which, at a heading pace, the child recapitulates in nine months the course which his ancestors covered in as many million years and in which 98 per cent of his energy for growth is expended. It is little wonder that, throughout this first portion of his career, the new being holds his breath lest something go wrong with the marvelous multiplication and modification of his living units.

* * *

The health of the unborn child is bound up with the welfare of the mother in all its phases. It is the business of hygiene to protect the mother during this period, by laws if need be, and to make the mother aware of the needs of the child. It would introduce her to the sources of information and aid for herself and child in the person of the private physician, the public clinic, and the printed page.

The second phase of the child's career begins and ends in a day. His day of birth is more beset with danger than any future day—even in our machine age—and the short journey the child must make is more fraught with peril than any later excursion of a million times the distance at a million times the speed.

* * *

Hygiene would reduce the many possible mishaps of this passage of the child from his marine to his terrestrial existence, mishaps, which, if they do not destroy him, may mar his mentality or cripple his body through all his future years. Hygiene would discover beforehand menacing mechanical conditions in the mother, or in the child himself, and take advantage of this knowledge for their safety. It would seek to improve the assistance offered by physician, midwife or nurse during this hazardous performance.

* * *

The child enters the third period of existence, his infancy, with a cry of distress at finding himself bereft of steady warmth, of ready-to-use food materials, and a relative freedom from the pest of parasites which will prey upon him through all the remaining phases of his existence.

Hygiene hears a helpless demand for more than something that will fill the infant's belly without causing colic. There is a call for everything which is needed to complete the human mechanism already so

nearly finished. There is also much need for cleanliness, for warmth, for quiet, for open air, and for opportunity to stretch and kick. Fortunately we are nearly able to understand and to supply the child's needs, but this understanding and supply are not yet for every child.

* * *

As toddler, runabout, preschool child or what-you-may-call-him, exploring the mental and physical world, and mixing more or less with his kind, there is further opportunity for adding to his experiences with parasites. Thanks to hygiene the child may enter boldly into human contacts where death or disability were once nearly certain. By vaccination and isolation, hygiene has made this a much safer world for the child in the fourth stage

of his existence, and by better medical and nursing care it has lessened the damage which may occur to him if he does not escape infection.

Hygiene would not merely think of communicable diseases and their prevention and cure. The child is still developing and it would ask the opinion of the physician as to his present condition and future needs. Periodical examinations are, however, not sufficient. *Life is a daily and hourly business and so is health.* The child who appears perfect by today's examination may be damaged or dead within a week. Those in direct charge should know the few conditions which the child needs for healthy growth and should be sensitized to the signs and symptoms that things are going well or ill.

Hygiene would guide the child into the few daily practices which bear on his physical and mental welfare. It would encourage him in doing those things which it thinks he ought to do and discourage him in those things which it is evident he ought not to do. Hygiene would lend an attentive ear to the child's researches in the realm of ideas and would answer his questions concerning the fundamental facts of existence with seriousness and as much wisdom as it can muster.

Finally, the child steps over the threshold of the school and enters on the last and longest lap of his journey. In school he mixes more generally with his kind and finds larger possibilities for experience with microbes which he may have missed elsewhere. Hygiene would reduce these experiences to a minimum by belated vaccinations, and by cultivating the sympathy and wits of teachers and parents so that the danger of infection is reduced to a minimum and the care of the infected raised to maximum.

* * *

School hygiene seeks to establish healthful, physical and mental practices which likewise should have been formed at an earlier time.

Hygiene hopes for an understanding on the part of teachers and parents of every child so that his school tasks will be a stimulus rather than a source of depression to body and spirit. Finally along with a thirst for other knowledge, hygiene hopes to arouse, in at least a considerable proportion of pupils, an interest in hygiene which may help them to make the most of their own lives and to make healthier and happier the lives of children which are to be.

In all its ambitions for the child, hygiene is dependent on the help of workers in every other field of public health and medicine. It receives this assistance in ample measure. Even cold and impersonal vital statistics offers at least encouragement, for its figures afford every evidence that hygiene has, in the brief period of its existence, made the life of the child far less precarious and woeful than it was in past ages. The star of hygiene shines with increasing luster on the pathway of every child from his early prenatal to his last school days. Its influence is checked by conditions of the hour which make for poverty and neglect, the chief enemies of child welfare, but hygiene hopes that out of present economic ills will come a better order of society in which the health of all children will be of first concern.

—Excerpts from an article in the American Journal of Public Health.

Now!... Restore Natural Whiteness to Your Teeth!



An Antiseptic Cleansing Dental Cream That's Bringing New Attractiveness to Millions!

There is now a way to restore the natural whiteness and brilliance to your teeth. It is called the Koly nos method.

All you do is put just a half-inch of Koly nos on a dry brush. Quickly the antiseptic Koly nos foam reaches every tiny crevice and fissure. Millions of germs that cause stain, dis-

coloration and decay are destroyed and washed away. Soon your teeth lose their dullness. Natural whiteness and brilliance are restored—your mouth feels clean and refreshed.

Try Koly nos. Use it morning and night and you will be delighted and amazed at what it does.



LASZLO SCHWARTZ...

(Continued from page 13)

humor. Which is psychological, because a beautiful woman figures on gaining success with her beauty. She has the superior complex, too, not unlike that of a peacock. Peel her of her peacock-feathers and no picture could be more pathetic."

The interesting woman, on the other hand, who is neither beautiful nor homely, is fairly equipped with a sense of humor which is philosophical, resigned or embittered. "That is natural," said Laszlo, "because she draws very little attention from the men."

If you are a homely woman, however, believe Laszlo or not, you "either is endowed with a keen sense of humor or tragically lacks it."

"The finest wits I have known in life," bragged the humorist "are petrified old English maids with faces exuding a symphony of wrinkles."

Comparatively Speaking

Initiate the women into the cult of humor, especially the married women and unless Laszlo is wrong, "pretty soon they will be donating the eternal rolling pin to a museum or an antique collector."

On the humor of nations and the spheres, laughing Laszlo could draw interesting cabala from his chest of travel impressions. "The average Oriental," he said, "has a wealth of humor that the occidental has not. Apparently this may not be so. Strictly speaking, the humor of the white man is standardized, professionalized. The oriental, however, does not have to look for professional gagmen to be entertained. Humor is widespread in the race. And while it is embittered, rather the humor of a man about to be hanged, it has its quaint whimsical aspects."

People living in the country has a more cultivated sense of humor than people in the city. And while the humor of the country mouse may be crude and vulgar, it is also strong, exuberant. The folk songs emanating from the countryside will bear this out. The sense of humor of the young is emaculate compared with the old. Youth is superficial, lacks balance and oneness. Old age is scientific, goes in for details, explores life and its intricacies.

"I am well past fifty and just about feeling younger," concluded Laszlo. "Tomorrow I start on an adventure with the Eternal Child."

Mercolized Wax Will Beautify Your Skin

Now is the time to begin the Mercolized Wax treatment that leads to natural skin beauty. Apply Mercolized Wax tonight to your face, neck and arms. It gently absorbs the surface skin, in tiny particles, gradually bringing to view the youthful under skin. Use Mercolized Wax faithfully. Through its unusual power of sloughing the skin to renew itself, your complexion will always be kept youthfully fresh, smooth and glowing. Bring out your hidden beauty with Mercolized Wax. At all drug and department stores.

It's A Woman's World—

Where a lot of things can happen!

By

L. V. R.

THE sweepstakes excitement is over, but we cannot help bemoaning the fact that sweepstakes have come and gone without grazing us with the slightest golden touch. Lady Luck, and the horses and the huge "machine of fate" seemed to be of one mind; to leave us alone. We believe that this is very unfair, but unfortunately, we are alone in our belief—that is, not counting the friends and relatives who, falling to win, had looked upon us as their last hope. To make matters worse, we cannot say "There's always a next time" with as much confidence as we said it last December.

Councilor Herrera, however, has raised our hopes a little higher. He is all for another sweepstakes which will help build a factory to turn out plates, cups, glasses, and other household accessories, one such factory being operated by the people of the P. I. for the people of China, Japan, and other points west, south and north. We are all for the idea. Personally, we are getting a little tired of turning the backs of gleam-

ing disks of cherry blossoms and sundry other flowers and finding the inevitable mark: Made in Japan.

* * *

The city's ambition to annex neighboring towns of Rizal seems destined to come to naught. In the first place, the towns are not willing to lose their provincial identity. In the second place, Manila seems overburdened enough without taking on new responsibilities. It has been pointed out that the slums and the sewage problems of the city are enough to occupy the city fathers for several election shifts to come without requiring them to see to the government of such thickly populated and vast territories as San Juan, Caloocan and Pasay. The suburbanites have suggested that if Manila is seeking additional capitol site, it can acquire McKinley airport after the vacation of the place by the Army. We believe with thousands of others that the annexation which was contemplated (for San Juan, Pasay, etc.) would upset not

only land values but district government and municipal powers as well.

* * *

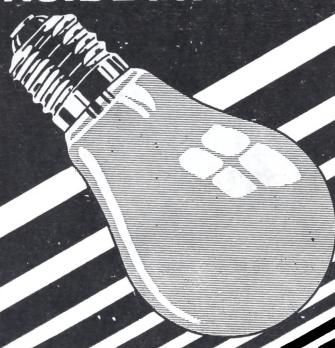
The Rizal Rural Credit Federation has prepared a memorial seeking the aid of Assemblymen Pedro Magasalin and Emilio de la Paz as regards the Perez Bill No. 158. The bill would convert the revolving fund known as the Rice and Corn fund, into a permanent fund that may be available for loans to agricultural credit associations and to small farmers. The expiration of the act which had created the revolving fund has placed the farmers in a panic. Almost every one of them had borrowed from this fund, and unless something is done, the loans have to be paid—a thing which, the farmers claim, is impossible in view of the calamities and other things. The Perez Bill will prove of tremendous benefit to the farmers and therefore to all of us, so here's hoping that it gains smooth passage. Let's give every bit of encouragement that can be given to any bill which would help along corn and rice—things that we can't go without no matter how civilized we get.

General McClellan conducted a waiting campaign, being so careful not to make a mistake that he made little headway. President Lincoln once sent him this brief but exceedingly pertinent letter:

My Dear McClellan: If you don't want to use the army, I should like to borrow it for a while. Yours respectfully, A. Lincoln.

TUNGSRAM

INSIDE FROSTED



The

RELIABLE LAMP

ELMAC, INC.

P. O. Box 625 MANILA 627 Rizal Ave.

Freckles



Secretly and Quickly Removed!

Stillman's Freckle Cream bleaches them out while you sleep. Leaves the skin soft and white—the complexion fresh, clear and natural. For 37 years thousands of users have endorsed it. So easy to use. The first jar proves its magic worth.

Stillman's Freckle Cream

Removes | Whitens Freckles | The Skin

In Spanish Stillman's Freckle Cream is called "LA CREMA BELLA AURORA."

For sale at all good drug stores
STILLMAN CO., Manufacturers
Aurora, Ill., U.S.A.

GRACIOUS LIVING—

PARTIES FOR CHILDREN—AND HOW THE CHILDREN CAN ENJOY THEM

WE give children's parties hopefully. Having departed from childhood quite a time, we feel that we have to rediscover some pointers about children's parties—essential items of procedure which will make such parties successful. We rate grown-up parties successful when the appointments are correct, when the courses, be they of food or of entertainment, glide off to the end without any embarrassing hitches. Children's parties are rated off mainly on one point—enjoyability. There is no sense in giving a children's party if the children will not enjoy it. No party can be more dreary than one in which children comport themselves with perfumery stiffness, while the grown-up hostesses yawn covertly and hope that the party would soon end.

Informally should be the keynote of the party which children will enjoy. Whenever possible, the child or children of the house should play host or hostesses to their little guests. This playing as host should be done naturally by the child, with very little grown-up interference or rules. The parent or guardian should first instill the sense of hospitality into the young mind, then

let nature take its course. Stilted formality on both the parts of host and guests makes for uneasiness in the party atmosphere.

This informality, however, may tend towards rowdiness later, and this possibility requires a large part of the parent's share in keeping the party a success. Rowdiness might give way to quarrels, and quarrels to tears, so the grown up should see to it that the party is gay but not rowdy. Tact should be employed, for an exhibition of irascibility or sharpness may cast a dampening influence upon the children and spoil what can remain a good time for them.

The mapping of a definite program of activities eases along the procedure in party-giving. Interesting devices can be employed in doing this. If the host feels like taking his guests into his confidence and acquainting them with the entertainment schedule, he may employ a bulletin board, decked out to suit the party spirit, wherein a list of the activities for the day (or the afternoon, or the morning) is given. The games may be described briefly together with some of their rules in this list. This can

whet the children's anticipation as well as help in the smoothness of the party routine. Of course, the host can reserve knowledge of the games and spring them later on as surprises.

Costume parties are beloved of children, and if the parents can afford the time and the expense, it is better to organize costume parties for children. This sort of party, of course, requires some time in the preparation, and the one giving a party should give the invited children time in which to have the proper costumes made. Here are some ideas for costume parties: a Bahay Kubo, (the children love dressing in the Filipino costume), Oriental Fancy Dress, Color Symphony, Toyland Phantasy, and a really luxurious Colonial Party. Each of these kinds of party can be enlivened by their own individual programs of activities. For instance, the musical or literary program for a Bahay

Kubo affair would necessarily be composed of nothing but native songs, poems and dances. The fare should carry out the idea in as far as possible.

Children's parties are best held out of doors, for then the children have plenty of room to play in. Besides, green things and the spaciousness of the sky above are conducive to friskiness, and the party-giver has her problem of keeping the children happy half solved before it began. Plenty of healthful and favorite party fare, lively games and interesting programs, a bevy of balloons and other fancy props will take care of the rest of the problem. I sincerely believe that there can be no failure if, from the beginning, the one sponsoring the party for children had been guided by this one consideration: to fill the heart of childhood with laughter that will echo and reecho with every remembrance.

RECOMMENDED BY DOCTORS AND HOSPITALS

"Lysol"

for feminine hygiene

The importance of using "Lysol" in feminine hygiene, which is so vital to every woman, cannot be over-emphasized. The method used must be chosen with great care. In many instances women have injured themselves seriously, mainly due to the use of over-caustic preparations that irritate the membranes, or are much too weak to be dependable as hygienic agents.



The universal use of "Lysol" in hospitals where thorough and safe disinfection is insisted upon is positive proof of its safety and efficacy. Surely, then, "Lysol" is correct for normal feminine hygiene. You can place full confidence in

"Lysol" to give your body the meticulous care it requires. Lysol is sold at all drug stores—it is never sold in bulk—insist on the brown bottle in the yellow carton. It comes in three convenient sizes, is highly concentrated, therefore more economical than cheaply priced substitutes.



Lysol
Disinfectant

◆ LYSOL HYGIENIC SOAP — highly recommended for bath, complexion, hands; washes away germs while it cleans



JOAQUIN REYES & CO., INC.
PHOTO-ENGRAVERS

Specializing in cuts for
Magazines
Newspapers
Catalogs and
College Annuals

FREE PRESS BLDG.
680 RIZAL AVE.

Gl. 2-21-10
P.O. Box 326

MANILA

HOME INSTITUTE

WHEN your little son or daughter is about the age of three or four or five, the day will come when you are asked questions about the most fundamental facts in human life, and then the answers to these questions contain the probability of a life-long memory. Answer with the truth.

The following conversation between a mother and her little son indicates what seems to me the best way first to tell a child who has reached the age when he may have lasting memory of the facts that he is blindly seeking in his baby questions. It will not suffice to learn answers off by heart but the substance of the conversation should prove useful.

"Mother, where did you get me?" The mother must not divert the child's interest or hesitate, but should be ready at once to answer:

"God and Daddy and I together made you, because we wanted you."

"Did God help? Couldn't He do it all Himself?"

"You know when you and I are playing with bricks together, you like Mummy to help, but not to do it all. God thought Daddy and Mummy would like Him to help, but

FOR MOTHERS

(Adapted)

WHERE HAVE I COME FROM?

"Where have I come from, where did you pick me up?" the baby asked its mother.

She answered half-crying, half-laughing and clasping the baby to her breast:

"You were hidden in my heart as its desire, my darling.

"You were in the dolls of my childhood's game; and when with clay I made the image of my god every morning, I made and unmade you there.

"You were enshrined with our household deity; in his worship I worshipped you.

"In all my hopes and my loves, in my life, in the life of my mother, you have been loved.

"In the lap of the deathless spirit who rules our home you have been nursed for ages."

not to do everything, because Daddy and Mummy enjoyed making you much more than you enjoy playing with bricks."

That may suffice for the time, because little children are very readily satisfied with one or two facts about any subject, and the talk could easily be diverted. The little mind may brood over what was told, and some time later—perhaps a few days, perhaps even a few months or more—this question will come up again, possibly in a different form:

"Mummy, when was I born?"

The mother should give the day and say:

"You know your birthday comes every year on the 18th of April. That birthday is what reminds us of the day you were born, and each birthday you are a whole year older."

"I am five now."

"Yes, so you were born five years ago on your birthday."

"Where was I before I was born?"

"Don't you remember I told you that God and Daddy and I made you?"

"Yes... Did you make me on my birthday?"

"Not all in one day; you took much longer to make than that."

"How long did I take to make?"

"A long, long time. Little children are so precious they cannot be made in a hurry."

"How long did I take?"

"Nearly a year—nine whole months."

"Did baby take as long?"

"Yes, just the same time. Baby is just as precious as you are."

"I'm bigger."

"Now you are, but you were baby's size when you were baby's age. You are bigger because you have grown since your first birthday."

Again the subject may perhaps be dropped, or it may be carried forward.

"What is being born?"

"Being born is being shown to the world and seeing. After God and Daddy and Mummy started to make you, you were ready to open your eyes and breathe and cry, and be a real live baby, and that day they showed you to somebody and you saw the world. That was being born."

"Where was I before you finished making me?"

"Mummy kept you hidden away so that nobody at all

(Continued on page 40)

Your Matriculation Fee in any of the Fashion Academy below is make you a successful professional modiste. Investigate all Fashion the schools below. Don't miss this opportunity.

DE LUXE FASHION SCHOOL

Largest and Famous for high Standard in the Orient. Dressmaking (Corte) P30.00 complete course. Embroidery P10.00. Hair Science P50.00. Beauty Culture P50.00. Culinary Art (Cooking) P40.00. Master Cutter P60.00. FREE Typewriting, Stenography, Bookkeeping, Spanish, Cooking, Fabric Painting & Flowermaking. Medicine, equipment, materials & Diploma Free. Investigate all fashion schools and then enroll any day at 50 Sta. Cruz Bridge. Write to the Director for free new catalog. Branches: 1. 710 Arcavaca, 2. Herliosa-Juan Luna, 3. Rizal Ave. 4. Plaza Moraga, 5. Crystal Arcade, 6. 881 Dart, Puro, 7. San Juan del Monte, 8. Cabanatuan, N. E. 9. Aparri, Cagayan, 10. Davao, Mind., 11. Sandakan, Borneo.

YORK FASHION ACADEMY

Associated with the De Luxe Fashion School. Dressmaking (Corte) P25.00 complete course. Embroidery P10.00. Hair Science P45.00. Beauty Culture P45.00. FREE Fabric Painting, Flowermaking, Type, Steno, Spanish Equipment, Materials and Diploma Free. Investigate fashion schools and enroll any day at 30 Plaza Moraga (Escoll-Rosario). Write to the Director for information and catalog.

BAGUIO BUSINESS INSTITUTE

Affiliated with DE LUXE FASHION SCHOOL. Dressmaking (Corte) P40.00 complete course. Hair Science P60.00 Beauty Culture P50.00. FREE Fabric Painting, Flowermaking, Type, Steno, Spanish, Equipment, Medicine & Diploma FREE. For information write to the Registrar, Baguio Business Institute, Abnaso St., Baguio, Mt. Province. Enroll any day at any time.

MANILA INSTITUTE

The best Fashion School in Paco. The Manila Institute is the only school in the entire district of Paco offering the complete day and night general high school course recognized by the government.

VOCATIONAL COURSES:

Dressmaking (Corte) P20.00 complete course. Hair Science P30.00. Master Cutter P40.00. FREE courses to High School and Vocational students: Type, Steno, Spanish, Fabric Painting, Flowermaking, Medicine, Material, Equipment and FREE DIPLOMA. Enroll any day at 881 Dart, Paco or write to Miss V. K. Tengco (Principal) for information or catalog.

ARCADE FASHION ACADEMY

The best Fashion School at lowest fee. Dressmaking (Corte) P15.00 complete course. Hair Science P30.00. Free study of Typewriting, Stenography, Spanish, Fabric Painting, Flowermaking, Equipment, Materials, Medicine & FREE DIPLOMA. Enroll any day at 216 Crystal Arcade, Escolta. Write to the Director, ask for free catalog. Established by De Luxe Fashion School for the Poor.

VARSITY FASHION ACADEMY

A Fashion School for the Poor. De Luxe Method. Dressmaking (Corte) P15.00 complete course. Hair Science P30.00. Beauty Culture P30.00. FREE Fabric Painting, Flowermaking, Type, Steno, Spanish, Equipment, Medicine & DIPLOMA. Enroll any day at 64 Escolta upstairs. For information ask for free catalog or phone 2-80-45. Beware of Philanthropic or Free Matriculation Schools.

MENTAL HYGIENE...

(Continued from page 10)
error system used by adolescents in their search for a balance between repression and desire?

Great Program of Health

First we must turn to the present workers in the field of Child Health and Education, already overburdened as they are. Here we are faced with a most astounding fact. If we look over the schedule of courses planned for Public Health nurses and for Normal students who are to handle children in their most suggestive periods, we find them particularly weak in Psychology. Even those courses required are theoretical, lacking in the dynamics of actual child behavior. We need, in other words, to see that our nurses and teachers especially receive courses in functional psychology with opportunity for guided experience in handling actual adjustment problems before they tackle the work of the field. Second, teachers in the classroom must be brought to feel the added responsibility which rests upon them to discover the individual needs of the children and to provide constructive stimulation and guidance in the use of resources for personal growth and satisfaction and for vocational and social adjustment. Third, we need better-trained workers in our nursery and kindergarten schools, those who have been especially prepared to deal with the problems of the pre-school period, and who understand the importance of Play as the most valuable single factor in the education of young children. Fourth, we need psychologists and psychiatric workers to work side by side with other health workers in our school system, so that behavior problems may be tackled as soon as they arise. The feasibility of mental hygiene clinics has already been considered and one is at present functioning under the Bureau of Health. However, so far the cases considered are the extremes rather than the typical classroom ones. If health and mental hygiene clinics could be set up as a part of our school systems, one could at least feel that we are on the way to developing "moral character, personal discipline, civic conscience, vocational efficiency and teaching the duties of citizenship" with some chance of obtaining results. Lastly but not least, we need a great program for Parental Education. It is interesting to note that where private agencies and individuals have taken an active concern in the behavior aspect of child conduct they have been blocked by three large considerations.

One has been the lack of parental cooperation and understanding of the work attempted, another had been the poor correlation existing between the various groups working with the child, and lastly, of course,

financial support.

If this great program of health is to mean anything definite in the future besides a lowering of the death rate and an eradication of disease, our government must also make provisions for an adequate program of mental hygiene and encourage all private enterprise working toward this end. We are opposed to be stressing character edu-

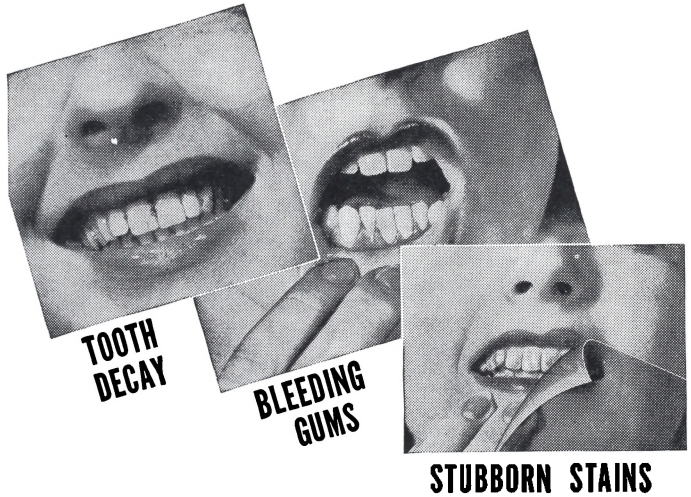
cation, the hue and cry is on every side, but how can we hope for progress while we neglect the situations giving rise to mental and emotional conflicts?

As we again celebrate Child Health Day, may it grow in significance and may we press ourselves harder to the task of overcoming all present obstacles in the way of Healthy Childhood... JOYOUS

Childhood, its emotional as well as its physical needs amply met.

Mark Twain once startled his audience by telling them that what was going to prevent most of them from reaching his ripe old age was their lack of moral. A man could hardly hope to go through life to the end, he said, without at least one moral.

Look what film may cause



For clean, sound teeth...

Remove **FILM** this way

The fate of your teeth may rest on what you do to remove film! Don't risk ineffective methods when film may lead to such serious consequences. And don't trust precious tooth enamel to any but a special film-removing dentifrice.

21 years ago a group of men discovered a scientific fact—that film should be removed if teeth are to be kept clean and sound, if gums are to remain healthy. A special formula was devised. Since then it has been constantly improved with one thought in mind: to remove film safely.


Today Pepsodent is known as the "special film-removing tooth paste." It is unexcelled in the way it removes the film that glues decay

germs to teeth. Millions know how it polishes teeth to natural brilliance. And it does these things safely. For Pepsodent contains no grit, nothing that might harm or injure tooth enamel.

For whiter, brighter teeth, sound and healthy teeth, use Pepsodent, the "special film-removing tooth paste."

NOW IN A
NEW 10% LARGER
TUBE

MORE TOOTH PASTE
FOR LESS MONEY



PEPSODENT
THE SPECIAL FILM-REMOVING TOOTH PASTE

THE END OF THE PARTY

(Continued from page 12)

The tall, starved woman laid the towels across the cans and said, without turning, "The washing won't be back till tomorrow. You must lend him some of your handkerchiefs."

"But nurse," Peter asked, "hadn't he better stay in bed?"

"We'll take him for a good walk this morning," the nurse said. "Wind'll blow away the germs. Get up now, both of you," and she closed the door behind her.

"I'm sorry," Peter said and then, worried at the sight of a face creased again by misery and foreboding, "Why don't you just stay in bed? I'll tell mother you felt too ill to get up."

But such rebellion against destiny was not in Francis's power. Besides, if he stayed in bed they would come up and tap his chest and put a thermometer in his mouth and look at his tongue, and they would discover that he was malingering. It was true that he felt ill, a sick, empty sensation in his stomach and a rapidly beating heart, but he knew that the cause was only fear, fear of the party, fear of being made to hide himself in the dark, unaccompanied by Peter and with no light to make a blessed breach.

"No, I'll get up," he said, and then with sudden desperation, "But I won't go to Mrs. Henne-Falcon's party. I swear on the Bible I won't." Now surely all would be well, he thought. God would not allow him to break so solemn an oath. He would show him a way. There was all the morning before Him and all the afternoon until four o'clock. No need to worry now when the grass was still crisp with early frost. Anything might happen. He might cut himself or break his leg or really catch a bad cold. God would manage somehow.

He had such confidence in God

Have You Read—

"THE Bridal Pond" by Sonja Gale? This is a collection of stories about homely, small town people. Their little tragedies, the minor and major problems of their days and nights are presented with a refreshing lack of emotionalism by an author who knows her characters. Here we find the characteristics which we might find in our own neighbors, nay, even in ourselves. A certain tragic note predominates the book and is revealed in almost every story. There is the tragedy of need, of loneliness or of loss. Utter simplicity is not among the least of the charms of this book. Someone, writing about the book, calls these stories "small canvasses with every detail, every line right.... small masterpieces of

that when at breakfast his mother said, "I hear you have a cold, Francis," he made light of it. "We should have heard more about it," his mother said with irony, "if there was not a party this evening." And Francis smiled uneasily, amazed and daunted by her ignorance of him. His happiness would have lasted longer if, out for a walk that morning, he had not met Joyce. He was alone with his nurse, for Peter had leave to finish a rabbit hutch in the woodshed. If Peter had been there, he would have cared less; the nurse was Peter's nurse also, but now it was as though she were employed only for his sake, because he could not be trusted to go for a walk alone. Joyce was only two years older and she was by herself.

She came striding towards them, pigtails flapping. She glanced scornfully at Francis and spoke with ostentation to the nurse.

character-portrayal and narrative."

* * *

"Mostly Canaliers" by Walter D. Edmonds, is a fine collection of stories that recall the picturesque Erie Canal. Against this romantic background, vivid characters live their interesting lives, moving through the narratives with realistic charm. Here are stories of the men who conquered the length of the Erie Canal in their small tow boats. Here, too, are the women who served and cooked for them, simple souls who knew what they wanted and did not hesitate to get them. Even the stories that are set on a background of dry land emanate a certain enchantment that is cast by the Erie. Mr. Edmonds has a delightfully simple style that can achieve real though subtle power.

"Hello, nurse. Are you bringing Francis to the party this evening? Mabel and I are coming." And she was off again down the street in the direction of Mabel Warren's home, consciously alone and self-sufficient in the long, empty road. "Such a nice girl," the nurse said. But Francis was silent, feeling again the jump-jump of his heart, realising how soon the hour of the party would arrive. God had done nothing for him, and the minutes flew.

They flew too quickly to plan any evasion, or even to prepare his heart for the coming ordeal. Panic nearly overcame him when, all unready, he found himself standing on the doorstep, with coat collar turned up against a cold wind, and the nurse's electric torch making a short, luminous trail through the darkness. Behind him were the lights of the hall and the sound of a servant laying the table for dinner, which his

mother and father would eat alone. He was nearly overcome by a desire to run back into the house and call out to his mother that he would not go to the party, that he dared not go. They could not make him go. Almost he could hear himself saying those final words, breaking down for ever, as he knew instinctively, the barrier of ignorance that saved his mind from his parent's knowledge. "I'm afraid of going. I won't go. I haven't go. They'll make me hide in the dark, and I'm afraid of the dark. I'll scream and scream and scream." He could see the expression of amazement on his mother's face, and then the cold confidence of a grown-up's retort. "Don't be silly. You must go. We've accepted Mrs. Henne-Falcon's invitation." But they couldn't make him go; hesitating on the doorstep while the nurse's feet crunched across the frost-covered grass to the gate, he knew that. He would answer: "You can say I'm ill. I won't go. I won't go. I'm afraid of the dark." And his mother: "Don't be silly. You know there's nothing to be afraid of in the dark." But he knew the falsity of that reasoning; he knew how they taught also that there was nothing to fear in death, and how they pushed and fought and covered to avoid it. But they couldn't make him go to the party. "I'll scream. I'll scream."

"Francis, come along." He heard the nurse's voice across the black, dimly phosphorescent lawn, and saw the small, yellow circle of her torch wheel from tree to shrub and back to tree again. "I'm coming," he said with despair, and left the lighted doorway of the house, for he could not bring himself to lay bare his last secrets and end reserve between his mother and himself.

And there was still in the last resort a further appeal possible to Mrs. Henne-Falcon. He comforted himself with that, as he advanced steadily across the hall, very small, towards her enormous bulk. His heart beat unevenly, but he had control now over his voice, as he said with meticulous accent, "Good evening, Mrs. Henne-Falcon. It was very good of you to ask me to your party." With his strained face lifted toward the curve of her breasts, and his polite, set speech, he was like an old, withered man. For Francis mingled little with other children. As a twin he was in many ways an only child. To address Peter was to speak to his own image in a mirror, an image a little altered by a flaw in the glass, so as to throw back less a likeness of what he was than of what he wished to be, what he would be without his unreasoning fear of darkness, footsteps of strangers, the flight of bats in dusk-filled gardens. "Sweet child," said Mrs. Henne-Falcon absentmindedly before, with a wave of her arm, as though the children were a flock of chickens, she whirled them into her set pro-

WHEN OTHER REMEDIES HAVE FAILED

TRY

WATSONAL TAGUROL

SKIN

DISEASES

Thousands of persons in the Philippines have been cured of their Skin Diseases (Herpes, Sarna, Dhobie Itch, Freckles, Pimples, Rash, Itch, Pañablancos, Ulcers, Old Sores, etc.) by this wonderful balm. Its components have been considered by the Medical Profession as the most efficient in curing Skin Eruptions. If you suffer from some Skin infection do not delay, try WATSONAL TAGUROL at once! A "MADE IN THE PHILIPPINES" REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES

FORMULA: Bals. Peru, Phenol, Pine Tar, Menthol an 1.5; Resorecin, Camphor aa 3; Zinc oxide 5; Sulphur precip. 10; Acid salicyl 2.5 Alcohol 12.50 cc; Tagulaway 15 gm.

gram of entertainments, egg-and-spoon races, three-legged races, the sparring of apples, games which held for Francis nothing worse than humiliation. And in the frequent intervals when nothing was required of him and he could stand alone in corners as far removed as possible from Mabel Warren's scornful gaze, he was able to plan how he might avoid the approaching terror of the dark. There was nothing, he knew, to fear until after tea, and not until he was sitting down in a pool of radiance cast by the ten candles on Colin Henne-Falcon's birthday-cake did he become fully conscious of the imminence of what he feared. Through the confusion of his brain, now assailed suddenly by a dozen contradictory plans, he heard Joyce's high voice down the table. "After tea we are going to play hide and seek in the dark."

"Oh no," Peter said, watching Francis's troubled face with pity and an imperfect understanding, "don't let's. We play that every year." "But it's in the programme," cried Label Warren. "I saw it myself. I looked over Mrs. Henne-Falcon's shoulder. Five-o'clock, tea. A quarter to six to half past six, hide and seek in the dark. It's all written down in the programme."

Peter did not argue, for if hide and seek had been inserted in Mrs. Henne-Falcon's programme, nothing which he might say could avert it. He asked for another piece of

birthday cake and sipped his tea slowly. Perhaps it might be possible to delay the game for a quarter of an hour, allow Francis at least a few extra minutes to form a plan, but even in that Peter failed, for children were already leaving the table in twos and threes. It was his third failure, and again, as though the reflection of an image in another's mind, he saw a great bird darken his brother's face with its wings. But he unbraided himself silently for his folly, and finished his cake encouraged by the memory of that adult refrain, "There's nothing to fear in the dark." The last to leave the table, the brothers came together to the hall to meet the mustering and impatient eyes of Mrs. Henne-Falcon. "And now," she said, "we will play hide and seek in the dark."

Peter watched his brother and saw, as he had expected, the lips tighten. Francis, he knew, had feared this moment from the beginning of the party, had tried to meet it with courage and had abandoned the attempt. He must have prayed desperately for cunning to evade the game, which was now welcomed with cries of excitement by all the other children. "Oh, do let's." "We must pick sides." "Is any of the house out of bounds?" "Where shall home be?"

"I think," said Francis Morton, approaching Mrs. Henne-Falcon, his eyes focussed unwaveringly on her

exuberant breasts, "it will be no use my playing. My nurse will be calling for me very soon."

"Oh, but your nurse can wait, Francis," said Mrs. Henne-Falcon absentmindedly, while she clapped her hands together to summon to her side a few children who were already straying up the wide staircase to upper floors. "Your mother will never mind."

That had been the limit of Francis's cunning. He had refused to believe that so well-prepared an excuse could fail. All that he could say now, still in the precise tone which other children hated, thinking it a symbol of conceit, was, "I think I had better not play." He stood motionless, retaining, though afraid, unmoved features. But the knowledge of his terror, or rather the reflection of the terror itself, braced his brother's mind. For the moment Peter Morton could have cried aloud with the fear of bright lights going out, leaving him alone in an island of dark surrounded by the gentle lapping of strange footsteps. Then he remembered that the fear was not his own, but his brother's! He said impulsively to Mrs. Henne-Falcon, "Please. I don't think Francis should play. The dark makes him jump so." They were the wrong words. Six children began to sing "Cowardly, cowardly custard," turning torturing faces with the vacancy of wide sunflowers towards Francis Morton.

Without looking at his brother, Francis said, "Of course I will play. I am not afraid. I only thought..." But he was already forgotten by his human tormentors and was able in loneliness to contemplate the approach of the spiritual and more unbounded torture. The children scrambled round Mrs. Henne-Falcon, their shrill voices pecking at her with questions and suggestions. "Yes, anywhere in the house. We will turn out all the lights. Yes, you can hide in cupboards. You must stay hidden as long as you can. There will be no home."

Peter, too, stood apart, ashamed of the clumsy manner in which he had tried to help his brother. Now he could feel, creeping in at the corners of his brain, all Francis's resentment of his championing. Several children ran upstairs, and the lights on the top floor went out. Then darkness came down like the wings of a bat and settled on the landing. Others began to put out the lights at the edge of the hall, till the children were all gathered in the single, central radiance of the chandelier, while the bats squatted round on hooded wings and waited for that, too, to be extinguished.

"You and Francis are on the hiding side," a tall girl said, and then the light was gone, and the carpet wavered under his feet with the sibilance of footfalls, like small, cold draughts, creeping away into

(Continued on page 39)

DAHLIAS from SEED!
—in many bright colors



Burpee Seeds planted
Jan. '35
Dahlias photographed
Apr. '35

• It is easy, most interesting and fascinating to grow Dahlias from seed and enjoy the surprise of new colors and forms. Try these tested varieties:

Cactus-flowered, Mixed—A select strain of fine double and semi-double cactus-flowered blooms in a wide range of many bright colors. 3 to 4 ft. Pkt. P.45

Decorative, Double, Mixed—Large-flowered formal and informal decorative types. 3 to 5 ft. Pkt. P.35

Large-flowered, Double—Fine assortment of many bright colors. 3 to 5 ft. Pkt. P.35

Pompon, Mixed—Small, ball-shaped flowers in many colors on rather compact, bushy plants. 3 ft. Pkt. P.45



Send for
Complete Price List

**PHILIPPINE
EDUCATION CO.**

MAKE YOUR SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS
on the following offers—good for new and renewal subscriptions:

WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL	
1 year	P2.00
Phi. Journal of Education	
1 year	3.00
	P5.00
Both given for only	P4.00
Your Savings	1.00
WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL	
1 year	P2.00
Philippine Magazine	
1 year	2.00
	P4.00
Both given for only	P3.00
Your Savings	1.00
WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL	
1 year	P2.00
National Review	
1 year	5.00
	P7.00
Both given for only	P5.50
Your Savings	1.50

Write or mail coupon today
P. O. Box 39, Manila
I enclose herewith P. in money order or check for 1 year subscription to the WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL, alone, or for 1 year combination-subscription to the WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL and
(Full name of subscriber)
(Address)

CLUB

At Headquarters

MISS Mary Nixon of the Child Guidance Clinic for the schools in Grand Rapids, Michigan, was a visitor at the Headquarters. She has been around to see some of our nursery classes. We explained to her the attending difficulties in organizing and continuing these classes which were started less than a year ago—the lack of trained teachers, equipment, appropriate rooms, etc. She was very much impressed with what has been accomplished in keeping these children out of the streets and out of bad companions and giving the parents some time to themselves.

* * *

The General Council of Women met on July 14th at our headquarters. Mrs. Concepcion Rodriguez reported for the delegation who went to see President Quezon on the date of the plebiscite. The favorable reply of the Committee on Revision of Laws of the National Assembly to the request of the Council for a hearing before any suffrage bill is acted upon, was also reported. The following were present: Mrs. Pilar H. Lim, Mrs. Concepcion Rodriguez, Mrs. Sofia R. de Yebra, Mrs. Flora A. Ylagan, Mrs. Josefa J. Martinez, Mrs. Diaz, Miss Maria Tinawin, Mrs. Beatriz Ronquillo, Dr. Norberta Lapuz, Miss Felicidad V. Ocampo, Mrs. Julia V. Ortigas, Mrs. Laura L. Shuman, Mrs. Florence Cadwallader, Miss Bessie Dwyer, and Mrs. Josefa L. Escoda.

* * *

Dr. Norberta Lapuz was the speaker at the informational program of the NFWC over KZRM last July 15th. Miss Purita Beltran furnished the musical numbers.

* * *

Due to an ever increasing enrollment, the nursery and literacy classes in Manila have been made two separate units. At the beginning some of the volunteer teachers handled both classes, but now there is a separate teaching force for each project. Five new literacy teachers are: Hilaria Aguinaldo, Felicitas Macadaig, Priscila Garcia, Candelaria Cristobal, and Lourdes Uti.

* * *

Mr. F. N. Sagmuguen of the Bureau of Public Welfare was at the Headquarters to study the proce-

Provincial Reports

Election results reported:

San Nicolas, Ilocos Norte: president, Mrs. Rosa R. Cabel; vice-president, Mrs. Juliana de Pedro; secretary, Miss Rosa Valdez; sub-secretary, Angela Sacro; treasurer, Miss Juliana Lucas; members, Miss Vitaliana Ruiz, Miss Maria Cabanos, Miss Candelaria Madamba, Miss Margarita Gallardo, Mrs. Francisca de Madamba, Mrs. Ciraca M. Mamacay, Mrs. Amancia Barangan, Mrs. Maria L. Adiarto, Mrs. Maria B. Aviles, Mrs. Genorosa de Hernando.

Batuan, Bohol: president, Mrs. Claudia T. Silagan; vice-president, Mrs. Sarmiento; secretary, Mrs. A. Tumanda; asst.-secretary, Mrs. Toledo; treasurer, Mrs. Salas; members, Miss Villamor, Miss P. Ajoje, Mrs. Sarmiento, Mrs. Salas, Mrs. Toledo, Mrs. Claudia T. Silagan, Mrs. Cadelena, Mrs. Balagot, Mrs. Villamor, Mrs. Dampog.

La Paz, Tarlac: president, Mrs.

dure for teaching illiterates. We supplied him with the necessary materials and with the schedule of all the literacy classes in the city.

* * *

Miss Concordia Marasigan of the College of Liberal Arts of the National University called at the Headquarters for materials on woman suffrage.

* * *

We have received a letter from Miss Cosarea Tan requesting for a diet kitchen and a nursery class in the new Health Center at 347 Martin Ocampo, Quiapo.

* * *

One of the local women's clubs has solicited the help of the NFWC in locating a girl missing from the town, and supposed to be in Manila. The parents of the girl brought the question before the club members.

* * *

Mr. M. A. Abaya, the editor of the *Bannagay*, requested for publication a copy of the primer and procedure for teaching how to read and write in Ilocano.

* * *

The Manila Woman's Club met at the Headquarters on Tuesday, July 21st.

Juanita R. Martinez; vice-president, Mrs. Jesusa T. Martin; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Eufracia de Valdez; members, Miss Eufracia Castillo, Miss Paz F. Changeo, Miss Inocencia F. Pascual, Miss Narcissa Talon, Miss Felicitas Dungea, Miss Salud Martinez, Mrs. Januaria Yadao.

Mampandan, Pangasinan: president, Mrs. Anastacia S. Zabala; vice-president, Mrs. Maria Sison; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Democrita Laya; members, Mrs. Demetria Aquino, Mrs. Maria Aquino, Mrs. Francisca Cabrera.

Lumabangayan, San Teodoro, Mindoro: president, Mrs. Ana R. de Tiñoso; vice-president, Mrs. Priscila V. de la Cruz; secretary, Mrs. Victoria E. de Villafranca; treasurer, Mrs. Rosario R. de Alumini; members, Mrs. Felisa P. de Roxas, Mrs. Huminada de Cardino, Miss Lucia Roxas, Miss Agapita Maralit, Miss Socorro Portes.

Bangar, La Union: president, Miss Honorata Lacasmana; vice-president, Mrs. Encragia B. Diaz; secretary, Miss Ceferina Pangyari; asst.-secretary, Mrs. Socorro L. Padilla; treasurer, Mrs. Benilda V. Pineda; asst.-treasurer, Mrs. Manuela S. Cerdeña; members, Mrs. Nemesia L. Botuyan, Mrs. Ruperta Amejo, Miss Felicidad Vergara, Miss Emilia de Castro.

* * *

Batuan, Capiz:—president, Miss

Miss Ursula Manalili, president of the Tayug Junior, volunteered to teach in the nursery class which the Seniors are organizing.

* * *

The following Juniors were organized in Cebu;

Cebu Junior College:—president, Miss Loreto Hermosissima; secretary, Miss Eulalia Pangilinan.

Cebu Normal School (collegiate):—president, Miss Rosario Soriano; vice-president, Miss Angelia Fortich; secretary, Miss Lilia Echavez; treasurer, Miss Marta Ranario; members, Miss Zosima Fama, Miss Josefa Urgello, Miss Candida Cotiangco, Miss Nicolasa Migallos, Miss Julita Villarosa.

Cebu Normal School (secondary):—president, Miss Concesa Milan; secretary, Miss Delina de la Rama.

* * *

Among the Juniors that have sent in signed Mandates are those of Boac, Marinduque, Makato, Capiz, and Lingayen, Pangasinan.

* * *

Miss Catubig organized a Junior Club in Calmay, Dagupan. The officers are: president, Cristina Ora; vice-president, Maria Baysa; secretary, Celerina Ayson; treasurer, Remedios Villacorte; sub-treasurer, Rosario Pobre; members, Rosario Solar, Antonia Cendrada, Fernina Catubig.

Luz F. Parco; vice-president, Miss Honorata Maravilla; secretary, Miss Rosalinda Laurente; asst.-secretary, Miss Felicitacion Menses; treasurer, Miss Maria C. Salazar; asst.-treasurer, Miss Edith Cavell Cortes.


Pangasinan:—

San Nicolas:—Mrs. Felipa Z. Gulay, president, has sent in ten signed mandates and asked for 100 more mandates. She also reported that ten club members and some gentlemen have volunteered to teach the illiterates. We have sent them the necessary materials and have referred the club to Miss Catubig for a demonstration on the procedure.

Mangatarem:—Mrs. Concepcion C. de Soriano wrote to us that the club has appointed a committee headed by Miss Maura Sison and Miss Sofia Velasquez to solicit and mend old clothes for the indigent people of the community. They have also approved the literacy project, and Mr. Anselmo Pimentel, a former public school teacher, is one of the first volunteers.

Lumabang:—The Woman's Club through Mrs. Dolores B. Romanas has recently paid its affiliation quota. They are planning to esta-

**You Cannot Buy
New Eyes!**



To keep your Eyes bright and beautiful, cleanse them with **MURINE** daily. Removes irritating dust and dirt that make eyes appear dull and lifeless. Soothing, Refreshing, Beneficial, Harmless. In successful use for over 40 years.

MURINE
FOR YOUR
EYES
CHICAGO · U. S. A.

FORMULA: Boric acid 12.6 grams; Potassium Bichromate 3.78 grams; Potassium Borate 2.24 grams; Barbitone-Hydrochloride 0.56 grams; Hydrastine Hydrochloride 0.001 gram; Glycerin 2.3 grams; Menthylate (Sodium Ethyl Mercuri Thiosulfate) 0.01 gram; Aqua Destillata to 1000 Milliliters.

We also have **NOVELTIES** in **BUCKLES** and **DISHES** of genuine **MOTHER OF PEARL**.

Come and see them at our store No. 460 Calle Dasmariñas

MANILA BUTTON FACTORY, INC.

NEWS

lish a puericulture center.

Natiidad.—Miss Eliza Gulay, president of the club, reported that the club donated layettes and other garments to the indigent mothers and children. The club approved the literacy project recently introduced by Miss Catubig, and plans for a vigorous suffrage campaign were made.

Tayug.—Members of the Tayug Women's Club are enthusiastic over the literacy project. Each member decided to have their servants and tenants as their first pupils. Mrs. Marcelina Mamenta, president, promised to work hard for the success of the plebeisite.

Binalonan.—Plans for the re-organization of the club made under the leadership of Miss Magano and Miss Catubig were decided in a recent meeting. Mrs. Teofila Salcedo and Mrs. Corazon Quiaoit, former club presidents, are helping in the campaign for more membership. The few men present were most enthusiastic about the organization of the club and the campaign for woman suffrage. Among these were Dr. Casimiro Sison, Dr. Roman Cansino, and Mr. Silverio Salcedo.

Balungao.—Reports are that the woman's club here with 153 members is imbued with the most enthusiasm for club work. They have a branch club in Barrio San Aurelio, where the literacy project has just been introduced after a public meeting and demonstration. Those who participated were: Mr. Vicente Soliven, vice-president of the town, Soledad F. Faugon, Ana Privado, president, Esperanza Elices, Felisa de Millanes and Miss Catubig.

Cebu.—

Talisay.—The secretary, Miss Braulia Eneico, reported that the club had a benefit canteen on June 21, the proceeds of which was for the Puericulture Center fund.

Cebu.—Mr. Porfirio Miel, supervising teacher of the Central School, and Mr. Vicente Gullas, Director of the Visayan Institute, will undertake the literacy campaign. In accordance with their requests, we have sent them primers and procedures.

The male students of the Cebu Normal School organized a Literacy Club pledged to reduce the 30% illiteracy in the country. According to the president, Mr. Conrado Panãares, the members are all very interested and enthusiastic over the campaign.

Nueva Ecija.—

Aliaga.—Mr. Ponciano Sagun has been teaching illiterates in his town through the "caton" system.

He read of the NFWC literacy campaign in the *Tribune* supplement and wrote to us for materials and instruction. He further requested us to help him secure also old copies of newspapers from the D-M-H-M. and the Roces Publications for the reading center that he has also decided to establish.

San Jose.—Another civic-minded person is Miss Eudocia D. Alegria of Barrio Saranay who has also written to us for materials. She will organize a class as there are many in that barrio who have expressed their desire to read, both in Ilocano and in Tagalog.

Iloilo.—

Jaro.—Mrs. Consuelo S. Hervas, president of the Woman's Club, has requested for 200 more copies of the Peoples Mandate for World Peace.

Maasin.—Mrs. Maria M. Mondejar, president of the club, returned the signed mandates, and sent in also a report of the May 14th celebration. They had a parade where hundreds of women in Balintawak participated and with women marshals. The participants in the pro-

gram which followed were Miss Marciana Albocet, Mrs. Maria M. de Mondejar, Miss Estrella Lorea, Mrs. Crisanta S. de Velasco, Miss Concepcion Sampiano, Miss Concoria Olivares, Mrs. Paz M. de Matta, Miss Angeles Molina, Mrs. Felicidad T. de Sancho and Miss Milagros Mondejar.

Cabatuan.—Mrs. Sotera V. Grio, president, asked for 50 more mandates.

Batangas.—

Talisay.—Mr. Bernabe S. Onon saw wrote that he has a class of thirty-five for illiterates ranging from 35 to 45 years. He hopes to have more pupils so he is asking for more materials.

Batangas.—The Superintendent of Schools has taken a very encouraging attitude towards the literacy campaign. He has suggested to the teachers to make it a project of the 6th and 7th grade pupils.

Bohol.—

It is very interesting to note that not only the women's clubs but also the school and municipal

officials of this province have become interested in the literacy campaign after Miss Gallardo's demonstrations. Requests for primers and procedures have been received from Mr. Rustico Cadelina, principal of Carmen, Mr. Crispiniano Tagas, municipal secretary of Balilihan, Mr. E. G. Baco, president of Sikatuna, Mr. Marciano B. Camacho Sr., councilor of Jatafe, and Mr. Pelagio Oracion, president of Sevilla.

Talibon.—Mr. Magno Tenobro, a retired high school teacher, now living in barrio Mahayag has also written for literacy materials. Impressed and encouraged by the demonstration, he has asked permission from the president and the supervising teacher to open a night school for adult illiterates in his barrio, and to use the school building for this purpose.

Zamboanga.—

Dipolog.—Signed mandates were sent by Mrs. Vicenta B. Saile, president. The club is raising fund for a puericulture center. It is also helping raise funds for the construction of the home economics and shop buildings.

Sta. Maria.—Mrs. Isabel C. Climaco, president, has written us inquiring for the date of the next biennial convention as the club is intending now to set aside the fund for the delegate.

Twi, Albay.—Mrs. Sulpicia C. Clutario, president, wrote that they are now raising funds for their nursery and literacy classes.

Pawikan, Cabiliran, Leyte.—Mr. Herculano Grapilon wrote for more information about the literacy campaign.

Naguilian, Isabela.—Miss Iderlinda Ramirez, secretary, has written for more women citizenship survey blanks. They are carrying on this survey in all the barrios where they are also organizing women's clubs.

San Teodoro, Mindoro.—We received copies of the minutes of the meetings of the club from May 2 to June 20. Some of the things they have approved are the raising of fund for a puericulture center, and the organization of women's clubs in every barrio of San Teodoro. With the following members present, they organized one in barrio Lumanbayan on May 24: Mrs. Juanita E. Marquez, Mrs. Paz A. Esguerra, Mrs. Rosa C. Paginawan, Mrs. Marcela M. Caig, Mrs. Si-meona Aldaya, Mrs. Fortunata A. Manalo.

(Continued on page 40)



TESORO

JEREZ-QUINA LIGITIMO

Stop worrying . . .

This health restoring tonic is indispensable for nursing mothers. It is highly recommended to improve the nervous system, and is an excellent preparation for general debility, especially for convalescents.

Ⓞ

Nothing like it for restoring vitality



Insist on this bottle

For loss of appetite, TESORO JEREZ-QUINA answers the need. It stimulates and aids digestion. TESORO JEREZ-QUINA is an extract from the juice of selected grapes and quinine. It stands out because it is the best. Try it today!

Ⓞ

Most in demand through the year round

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES!

Women Around The World

PERHAPS the best thing that can be said about the Bolshevik revolution is that it opened the gates of education to the backward masses of Russia.

The Bolsheviks have opened this horizon, this new and unexplored frontier, not only to their fellow-men but to their fellow-women. They have said to the girls of Russia as well as to the boys, "Here is your chance; you can learn what you want as you want, and be free to learn it, and learn it and be free."

It is perhaps too much to say that women have attained a full equality with men in Russia. There are still discriminations, despite laws and edicts to the contrary, but women have at least received opportunity and are not slow to take advantage of it.

Curiously enough, there has been little emergence of women in the higher ranks of politics. Lenin's widow, Krupskaya; his sister, Ulianova, now dead; Mme. Kollontai, the first woman Ambassador—these are exceptions to the general rule. There is only one woman among the 150 members and "candidates" (alternates) of the Central Committee of the Communist party, which is the ruling authority of the U. S. S. R.

On the other hand, there is a steady and growing tendency of women to assume what one might call "middle" jobs in the U. S. S. R.—to serve as members of village or urban Soviets, to take places on the managing committees of collective farms, in offices and business enterprises, and, more particularly in the "learned" professions. Almost half of the medical students in Russia today are women, and there is an almost equally high percentage in teaching and scientific research, except engineering, where it drops to not more than one-tenth of the total.

In the humbler walks of life women are playing an increasingly prominent role. Some of the best tractor drivers and shock-brigade workers that have recently been entertained at the Kremlin have been women, and one of the first things that strike foreign visitors on their arrival in the U. S. S. R. is the gangs of husky girls that are

working on the railroad. I believe it is no exaggeration to say that at least one-third of the unskilled workers on railroad construction, building projects, irrigation and so forth are women. Cheerful, sturdy creatures doing the hardest "donkey" work with zeal and satisfaction. And why not? At least they are independent.

Nevertheless, there is an additional factor which restricts women all the world over, that is to say, the care and nurture of children. Theoretically, it is only natural that women in any strata of society should take care of infant children. In practice, however, a woman who wants to work finds the care of the small boy or girl sufficiently onerous to occupy a large part of her time.

In Moscow and the urban centers such cares are undertaken by creches, kindergartens and schools. In the villages the collective farms are beginning to develop the creche and kindergarten idea, and the women are being left free to educate themselves and to have an independent social and intellectual life of their own.

Russian girls play tennis and hockey—and, for that matter, Association football as well—go swimming and row in racing eights or fours, engage in tournaments of basketball and volleyball, have their track sports and athletic exercises in exactly the same manner as the boys. In other words, they do not have to be taught the meaning of equality of the sexes, but absorb it naturally and automatically. It is one of the first, but not least important, steps toward genuine emancipation of womanhood.

Thus liberated, the women of Russia—particularly the younger women—are looking at life through new eyes. Today at last they are beginning to understand that they are not the drudges, but the partners, of their men-folk. They feel a new sense of freedom, not only economic or political, but physical and social as well.



Sixth Biennial Convention of NFWC Set for Nov. 26-30

THE Board of Directors of the National Federation of Women's Clubs has decided to call the next biennial convention of the Federation on November 26-30 of this year. The biennial conventions are usually held in February the week preceding the opening of the Carnival, but due to the Eucharistic Congress, the Federation wishes to leave the women free to devote their time to the Congress.

This will be the sixth biennial convention and the first under the Commonwealth. Invitations are being sent to women organizations of neighboring countries with the hope that they will send good-will delegates to the convention. The Federation feels that the Filipino women should start an international program so that they can help promote better understanding between the Philippines and its neighbors. It is planned that one of the days of the convention will be called International Day. Representative women of the different nationalities in Ma-

nila will also be invited.

The National Federation was organized in 1921 with 300 clubs. At present it has about 620 clubs and as there are many clubs whose application for membership are still coming in, about 700 clubs may be represented at the convention. Others may attend as visitors.

This will be a most interesting convention as the Federation will review the activities it has undertaken during the last 2 years made possible by the subsidy of the Charity Sweepstakes. Efforts will be made to make the meetings round-table conferences giving the provincial delegates opportunities to ask questions. There will be fewer speeches and more discussions.

The Federation will also try to plan the convention in such a way as not to exhaust the delegates—less routine and more socials to give the women more opportunity to know each other. Much of the success from conventions is gained through contact with new personalities.

Schedule of NFWC Literacy Classes in Manila Told

DUE to increasing requests received from different organizations and individuals concerning the schedule of our literacy classes in Manila, we are here publishing the latest schedule. We suggest, however, that for further information call up the Federation or come to the headquarters, 1132 California.

PROGRAM OF LITERACY CLASSES IN MANILA

1. Associated Charities
180 Legarda, Sampaloc,
Manila
8:00-10:00 A. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Hilario Aguinaldo
2. Bambang Community Social Center
225 Tizon, St., Sta. Cruz,
Manila
- 2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Felicitas Macadaig
3. Urban Health Center
408 Sta. Sepulcro
2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Priscilla Garcia
4. Singalong Puericulture Center
1211 San Andres, Malate
2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Candelaria Cristobal
5. Gral. Geronimo Community Social Center
78 Gral. Geronimo
2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Pelagia Gordo
6. Isla de Balut
Balut Island, Tondo

Dr. C. Gahlings'
KULSO-ALIS most efficient
Antidiarrhetic and Antidysenteric
Cream

DEPTO. BOTICAFARMACIA SANTA CRUZ, MANILA

Sim. Subcut. 30 Gm.; Bism. Subst. 40 Gm.; Atropin. Sulf. 50 Gm.; Phenol Colicid. 10 Gm.; Fluid Ext. Armeria 45 Gm.; Opium 135 Gm.; Eucalypt. & Aron. q. s. ed. 1 liter
Alcohol 35% vol.; Opium 0.135 Gm.

8:00-9:30 A. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Lourdes Ulit

7. Pasay Municipal Building
Burgos St. (Old Municipal Bldg.)
2:00-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Fernando

8. Sta. Ana
30 del Pan, Sta. Ana, Manila
2:00-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Ramos

9. San Nicolas Puericulture Center
Sevilla, San Nicolas, Manila
2:30-4:00—Monday, Wednesday and Friday, P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Mrs. de Tagle

10. Tondo Community Health Center
1165 Yangco, Tondo, Manila
2:30-4:00 P. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Estrada

11. Intramuros
Bureau of Health Bldg.
8:00-10:00 A. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Priscilla Garcia

Reading Centers

1. Urban Health Center
408 Sto. Sepulero
2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Priscilla Garcia
5:00-7:00, P. M., Tuesdays & Thursdays—Mr. Demetrio Tabije.

2. Singalong Puericulture Center
1121 San Andres, Malate, Manila
2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Candelaria Cristobal

3. Pasay Municipal Bldg.
Burgos St. (Old Municipal Bldg.)
2:30-4:00 P. M.
Teacher-in-charge—Miss Fernando



I used to think that friendship meant happiness: I have learned that it means discipline. . . . It costs to be a friend, or to have a friend: there is nothing else in life, except motherhood, that costs so much. It not only costs time, affection, strength, patience, love—sometimes a man must even lay down his life for his friends. There is no true friendship without self-abnegation, without self-sacrifice.—Anna Robertson Brown.



THE PARENTS' ROLE . . .

(Continued from page 7)

Praise for a well-done act and consideration for her feelings were unknown in the early life of this child. As a result of such an environment, the girl grew up hating her aunt and obsessed by disgust and instinctive aversion for anyone in the throes of a temper.

Another instance of such a deep-rooted early impression is that of a man I know who has distinguished himself not only as a leader but also as a good mixer. He can make people of all ages and of all strata of society like him and feel at home in his presence.

But he cannot stand the sight of a person drunk, be this his brother or his dearest friend. He feels a deep disgust for a person so affected. In order to avoid any untoward exhibition of this disgust, he avoids as much as possible the company of persons under the influence of wine. He traces this aversion for drunkenness to an incident in childhood, when he once saw his father dead drunk. The sight was so revolting that it disgusts him even to this day.

Let us be more careful with the psychological and moral environment with which we surround our children. Those

of us who are quarrelsome and hot-tempered should make great efforts to curb our emotions in the presence of the children. As parents, we are responsible for the normal development of healthy children, so we should remove from their way all influences that may harm them later. Injustice, obscenity and looseness have a way of impressing themselves so deeply in the growing consciousness of young children that they have a telling effect in their future conduct.



*It's Delicious
Invigorating
Healthful*

**A Young Mother
needs
a good appetite—
good digestion—
sufficient sleep—
proper exercise—**

A good appetite encourages eating the right food—a good digestion gives the benefit of the food eaten.

To insure a good appetite drink the famous health-giving tonic beverage that is food and drink in one—It stimulates the appetite and promotes digestion.

The name is

**Cerveza Negra
San Miguel**

Brewed by

SAN MIGUEL BREWERY

THE CHILD OF DON . . .

(Continued from page 14)
dine!

Well, after a time the Captain returned. He went direct to his room and closed the door. Closed though the door was, he could not but help hear the noises coming from his wife's room: her choked sobs, the baby's weak cries, Doña Juana's soft voice.

"She has been untrue to me!" Diego raged. "He is no son of mine! I have been deceived!" The muscles of his jaw stood out in his emotion and he cried—for this was at a time when strong and brave men were not ashamed to cry. "He does not look like me! He is black! black!"

Of all things, even above his love of his wife, almost on par with his love of God, the Captain cherished honor; and this time he believed his honor had been stained. Such was his fury that he snatched a dagger that hung from the wall, a dagger that he had used against the Moros, and sped to the room of his wife.

"Where are you going, Señor?" Doña Juana met him at the door.

The Captain, caught dagger in hand and face a storm-cloud, strove to hide the first and calm the latter.

"Of course, to my wife, Doña Juana. Where else?"

"She is resting, Don Diego—let her alone. To wake her

after so much suffering would be cruelty," said Doña Juana, who had seen the flash of the dagger. "Come, I want to talk to you of something." And she grasped Don Diego's arm and literally dragged him away.

Doña Juana was an intimate friend of the family and already had an interest in the unwelcome baby. Days before the child's birth, she had been designated its baptismal godmother and she had been both surprised and disturbed by the color of his skin. She knew what would happen, given Don Diego's violent temper; and in her kindly heart had determined to prevent it from happening.

"Confess," she said in pretended rillery, "that you are a little angel!"

"And do I not have motives for it?" the Captain answered somberly, hiding his face between his hands. "If I could only know the man . . ."

"No, Don Diego," Doña Juana said. "All your surmises are not true. Your wife is true to you; she is as pure as an angel, almost a saint!"

"Prove it to me!"

"I . . ." Doña Juana hesitated, at loss, for she had uttered her brave words with just her faith in Doña Maria to back them; and suddenly an idea straight—it seemed—from Heaven came to her.

"Don Diego," she said, "you are a man and do not

understand these things, but I will try to make it clear to you. Your wife is the victim of a whim. A whim before the child's birth. You know, one of those whims that influence the characteristics of an unborn child!"

At that instant, Doña Juana almost believed herself what she said; and, such was her conviction, she almost convinced Don Diego. The poor man, between stupefaction and unsure joy, looked at her with wide open eyes, not knowing what to do. He wanted to believe her but he also wanted proof.

"Good, Doña Juana," he answered after a while. "I will believe you if you will give me proof; otherwise I will act as my honor commands."

And he left the room, leaving Doña Juana very conscious that it was up to her to prevent a tragedy.

The good woman prayed, she prayed feverishly; and, more tranquil, she went to the room of Doña Maria.

"My dear," she said to her, noting in her eyes the pain aroused in her wife's heart by what had happened, "you must tell me everything."

"I am so ashamed . . ."

"Shame! I am your true friend and besides the whole thing is serious!"

"Well then," Doña Maria said, "all this is due to a whim of mine. And it was so ridi-

culous that I have not told anybody, not even my husband, who I feared would mock me and would not be satisfied."

"A whim!" exclaimed Doña Juana in glad surprise, wondering at the ways of God.

"Yes, a whim. Months ago, I saw some of my servants eating roasted dry fish that had been burned till they were as black as charcoal. I wanted so much to eat some of them that if it were not ridiculous I would have done so." Doña Maria laughed weakly in reminiscence.

"Then, thanks to God! everything is all right!" cried Doña Juana, running out of the room. Some minutes later she returned, carrying in a plate some roasted dry sardines and followed by Don Diego, in whose face curiosity and ire were confusedly mixed.

Without a word, Doña Juana went to the bed, took the baby in her arms, and began scrubbing its puckered face with a sardine.

And miracle of miracles! Wherever the fish passed, the black color disappeared like superimposed paint, to be replaced by reddish-pink. The Captain grasped one of his wife's weak extended hands and fell kneeling: it was the declaration of his wife's innocence made by God himself!

"Did I not tell you?" Thus spoke their friend, sweetly triumphant. "Here take your son, who is a little saint."

And the boy nearly became that, for the chronicles tell that, still a young man, he died of a strange sickness while converting the mountaineers of Antipolo.

Well, I repeat, I will not chide you if you don't believe this. I myself—most of the time—do not; but sometimes I wonder. Really, those were the days of wondrous things and happenings, long ago . . . who knows, the chronicler was so earnest and sincere about it—and besides he was a man of God and would not lie—it might have really happened!



INSURANCE

FIRE—MARINE
AUTOMOBILE—ACCIDENT—PLATE GLASS
WORKMAN'S COMPENSATION

Atlas Assurance Company, Limited
Continental Insurance Co.
The Employer's Liability Assurance Corporation, Ltd.
Orient Insurance Company
Insurance Company of North America

E. E. ELSER, INC.

GENERAL AGENTS

Kneeder Bldg. No. 400

Telephone 2-24-28

THE END OF THE . . .

(Continued from page 33)

corners.

"Where is Francis?" he wondered. "If I join him he will be less frightened of all these sounds." "These sounds" were the easing of silence. The squeak of a loose board, the cautious closing of a cupboard door, the whine of a finger drawn along polished wood.

Peter stood in the center of the dark, deserted floor, not listening, but waiting for the idea of his brother's whereabouts to enter his brain. But Francis crouched with fingers on his ears, eyes uselessly closed, mind numbed against impressions, and only a sense of strain could cross the gap of dark. Then a voice called "Coming," and as though his brother's self-possession had been shattered by the sudden cry, Peter Morton jumped with his fear. But it was not his own fear. What in his brother was a burning panic, that admitted no ideas except those which ministered to the flame, was in him an altruistic emotion that left the reason unimpaired. "Where if I were Francis, should I hide?" Such, roughly, was his thought. And because he was, if not Francis himself, at least a mirror to him, the answer was immediate. "Between the oak bookcase, on the left of the study door, and the leather settle." Peter Morton was unsurprised by the swiftness of the response. Between the twins there could be no jargon of telepathy. They had been together in the womb, they could not now be parted.

Peter Morton tiptoed towards Francis's hiding place. Occasionally a board rattled, and because he feared to be caught by one of the soft questers through the dark, he bent and untied his laces. A tag struck the floor and the metallic sound set a host of cautious feet moving in his direction. But by that time he was in his stockings and would have laughed inwardly at the pursuit had not the noise of someone stumbling on his abandoned shoes made his heart trip in the reflection of another's surprise. No more boards revealed Peter Morton's progress. On stockings feet he moved silently and unerringly towards his object. Instinct told him that he was near the wall, and, extending a hand, he laid the fingers across his brother's face.

Francis did not cry out, but the leap of his own heart revealed to Peter a proportion of Francis's terror. "It's all right," he whispered, feeling down the squatting figure until he captured a clenched hand. "It's only me. I'll stay with you." And grasping the other tightly, he listened to the cascade of whispers his utterance had caused to fall. A hand touched the bookcase close to Peter's head and he was aware of how Francis's fear continued in spite of his presence. It was less intense, more bearable he hoped, but it remained. He knew it was his brother's fear and not his own

that he experienced. The dark to him was only an absence of light: the groping hand that of a familiar child. Patiently he waited to be found.

He did not speak again, for between Francis and himself touch was the most intimate communion. By way of the joined hands thought could flow more swiftly than lips could shape themselves round words. He could experience the whole progress of his brother's emotion, from the leap of panic at the unexpected contact to the steady pulse of fear, which now went on and on with the regularity of a heart beat. Peter Morton thought with intensity, "I am here. You needn't be afraid. The lights will go on again soon. The rustle, that movement, is nothing to fear. Only Joyce, only Mabel Warren." He bombarded the drooping form with thoughts of safety, but he was conscious that the fear continued. "They are beginning to whisper together. They are tired of looking for us. The lights will go on soon. We shall have won. Don't be afraid. That was only someone on the stairs. I believe it's Mrs. Henne-Falcon. Listen. They are feeling for the lights." Feet moving on a carpet, hands brushing a wall, curtain pulled apart, a clicking handle, the opening of a cupboard door. In the case above their heads a loose book shifted under a touch. "Only Joyce, only Mabel Warren, only Mrs. Henne-Falcon," a crescendo of reassuring thought before the chandelier burst, like a fruit tree, into bloom.

The voices of the children rose shrilly into the radiance. "Where's Peter?" "Have you looked upstairs?" "Where's Francis?" but they were silenced again by Mrs. Henne-Falcon's scream. But she was not the first to notice Francis Morton's stillness, where he had collapsed against the wall at the touch of his brother's hand. Peter continued to hold the clenched fin-

gers, in arid, and puzzled grief. It was not merely that his brother was dead. His brain, too young to realize the full paradox, yet wondered with an obscure self-pity why it was that the pulse of his brother's fear went on, when Francis was now where he had been always told there was no more terror and no more darkness.

[END]

LITTLE ANECDOTES . . .

(Continued from page 17)

the image, which seemed to survey all with mockery, gave vent to the celebrated phrase that has lasted through the centuries: "Oh, Liberty, Liberty! How many crimes are committed in thy name."

CORNELIA

(Mother of the Gracchi)

The following is an episode in Cornelia's life which, for its significant beauty, has been most often remembered throughout the centuries.

Once a group of the most prominent society matrons of Rome was gathered at Cornelia's home. Each rivalled the other in showy apparel in striking contrast with the sober simplicity which characterized Cornelia. Someone started the topic as to who in all Rome possessed the most costly jewels, and this led to a sort of competition among the ladies, each in turn making display of the adornments she was wearing. Heavy gold rings of great value, necklaces of precious pearls, brooches with the finest stones, and splendid tiaras

of diamonds—all were shown in dazzling succession. When Cornelia's turn came, as it was common knowledge that she possessed very little of such riches, one of the guests asked, in a mocking tone: "Can you show something better?" "Yes!" she answered. "My jewels are worth more than all yours put together! I will show them to you." And leaving the room amidst the general astonishment of all, she returned almost immediately, bringing her two sons. "My friends," she exclaimed with a mother's pride, "These are my jewels!"

MADAME CURIE

(Co-Discoverer of Radium)

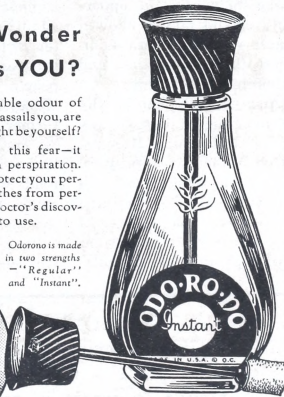
The day on which the Curies made their great discovery, a very disturbing episode took place.

They had been in their laboratory three days and three nights, without sleep and almost without food. Suddenly, the radium began to break away from the barium. Their discovery had been effected! The Professor's emotion was so great and his energy so spent, that he fell to the floor in a dead faint. Imagine the feelings of his wife on seeing her beloved spouse fall without a word, and not knowing whether he was dead or merely in a faint. But as an interruption at this crucial point in the experiment meant losing the work of a life-time, she conquered her emotion and continued feeding the apparatus in which the radium had commenced to show. When help came, she was found thus—trembling, deathly pale and almost blinded by the tears, that kept streaming down her cheeks. "Take care of him, take care of him!" she sobbed, not leaving her post for an instant. And when she was told that her own health would be seriously impaired if she remained there any longer, she merely answered: "Nothing will make me leave, now that a great mystery is being revealed to the world. What matters my health or my life, compared to the benefit which humanity will receive . . .?"

**Do YOU Wonder
If it is YOU?**

When the unmistakable odour of perspiration suddenly assails you, are you alarmed that it might be yourself? Odonoro spares you this fear—it safely scops under a perspiration. It does more than protect your person, it saves your clothes from perspiration damage. A doctor's discovery, Odonoro is safe to use.

Odonoro is made in two strengths—"Regular" and "Instant".



ODO-RO-NO

HOME INSTITUTE

(Continued from page 30)
should see you."

"Where was I hidden?"

"You were hidden in a most wonderful place, in the place where only little babies can be while God and their mummies are making them."

"Show me; I want to go back there."

"You can never go back; it is only while you are being made you can be there. After your first birthday, you can never go back."

"Where was I?"

"Well, you know, little babies that are being made are very, very delicate, and they have to be kept very warm and comfortable, and nobody must see them, and they must be close up to their mummies."

The child may interject, "And their daddies too?"

"Yes, if they have got loving daddies, the daddy keeps close to the mummy; but while babies are being made it is God and mummy that have most of the work to do. That is why you must always love your mummy and obey her."

The child may be temporarily satisfied, or may continue at once:

"But where was it that I was while you were making me?"

"What is the warmest, softest, safest place you can think of? Mummy's heart: that is all warm with love. The place Mummy hid you while God and she were making you was right underneath her heart."

"Her real heart—the heart that beats like a clock ticking?"

"Yes, her real heart, just here."

The mother should lay the child's hand on her heart and let him feel it beating.

"And just inside, right underneath here, Mummy kept you while God was helping her to make you."

The child who has been brought up in a home of love and tenderness and beauty will find this a thrilling and beautiful thought, like a little boy whom I know personally, and to whom this fact was told in this way. Solemn-

SOCIAL NOTES

President's Birthday

A national celebration of President Quezon's birthday on August 19 will be centered on a dance at the Santa Ana pavilion. Sponsored by the Anti-Tuberculosis Society, the dance is being managed by prominent Manila matrons. A program will feature the evening's celebration. * * *

Rho Alpha Lace Ball

Mrs. Salvador Araneta gave a Lace Ball in honor of Miss Guillermina Mendoza, president of the Rho Alpha and other officers and members of the sorority. It was given at Victoria, the Araneta mansion, last August 2. * * *

Reyes-Albert Wedding

Miss Maria Martha Albert, popular debutante daughter of Judge and Mrs. Mariano Albert, was married Aug. 9 to Jose J. Reyes, law-

yer and real estate man. The bride's mother and the groom's father stood as sponsors. Miss Tita Bayot and Johnny Chuidian were bridesmaid and best man, respectively. Miss Pacita Roxas and Bertito Zamora were sponsors for the veil ceremony.

The ceremony took place at St. Ignatius Church. Breakfast was served at Manila Hotel. Later in the day, the newly-weds motored to Baguio for their honeymoon. They will make their home on Taft Avenue. * * *

Made-in-the-Philippines Week

The Bureau of Commerce is sponsoring a Made-in-the-Philippines Week celebration. It will be observed August 17-23. Local manufacturers and sellers will exhibit their goods in 101 Echague. A convention to be attended by 400 delegates will be held. * * *

ly, and without a word, he went away from his mother into the middle of the room and stood deep in thought for several minutes. Then he turned, looked around, and rushed across the room, threw himself into his mother's lap, his arms round her neck and cried: "Oh, Mummy, Mummy, then I was right inside you."

For days afterwards he was filled with a rapturous joy, and at times used to leave his play and come to his mother and put his arms round her neck, saying, "Oh, Mummy, that is why I love you so."

Whatever form the child's feeling may take, the opportunity should not be allowed to pass without a little addition to the conversation, and the mother should say:

"And you see that is why you must never talk to any one but Daddy and Mummy, or God through your prayers, about such things. As God and Daddy and Mummy and no one else made your little body, so everything you want to know about it, all the ques-

tions you want to ask, you should ask of them and no one else. You see, you are different from a n y other child in the world, and as Daddy and Mummy helped to make you, only they know what you want. So whatever it is you want to know, or whatever it is t h a t goes wrong, it is Mummy a n d Daddy who can tell you about it."

"BABY TALKS"

(Continued from page 15)
that big, dark birthmark mars her girl's cheek."

I could go on endlessly with superstitions that make motherhood, especially in towns, a most complicated responsibility. If young mothers listen to the advice of the more progressive women, the older people become critical. And if they listen to the latter, the former deride. It is not wise for mothers to listen to neighborly advice. They should read what they can about child care; when in doubt, they should go to their puericulture center or to their private doctor. * * *

CLUB NEWS

(Continued from page 35)
Pitogo, Tayabas.—Mrs. Paz L. Hutamares made the following report of the club activities:

To put more enthusiasm in the nursery classes, mothers of the community were invited to attend a lecture and demonstration under the auspices of the woman's club. This was the first of its kind here. The principal speakers were Miss Panfila Bahista, Mrs. Hutamares, and some members of the club. They gave simple suggestions for the proper training of the children in the home; the need of the mother's co-operation in building up the morale of the children, etc.

The puericulture center under the auspices of the woman's club has been open since March 24. They have a public dispensary where free consultations are had every Thursday, with Dr. Simeon I. Santayana, and Miss Feligonia Lico attending. * * *

Scuta Maria, Ilocos Sur.—Mr. Teodorico D. Ayson, an ardent advocate of woman's suffrage, had been somewhat discouraged at the apparent indifference of the women of his town. However, through some correspondence with the president of a woman's club in Rizal, he was so infused with her enthusiasm for the movement that he has now taken it to himself to start a campaign among the less interested women of his town. We have sent him some materials in accordance with his request. * * *

Cusayan, Negros Occidental.—Because of the transfer of Mrs. Adoracion S. Respicio to Escalante, Miss Emma Luisio C. Arroz, vice-president, is acting president. They are planning a nursery class. The priest of the town has offered the use of the sacristy of the church for the purpose. * * *

Dumaguete, Oriental Negros.—Mrs. Hermenegilda F. Gloria, president, wrote of the enthusiastic response of the community towards the Mandate for World Peace. She requested for more copies. * * *

Batan, Capiz.—The nursery class of the woman's club opened with an enrollment of more than 40 pupils, which is an improvement over last year's class. They have also better accommodations this year according to Miss Josefina F. Falciano, president. * * *

Calocan, Rizal.—Mr. Modesto C. Enriquez requested also for literacy primers and procedures. We suggested that he come to the headquarters for more instruction, or if he could arrange for a group demonstration, we would send our demonstrator to further arouse the interest of the people. * * *

We also have NOVELTIES in BUCKLES and DISHES of genuine MOTHER OF PEARL.

Come and see them at our store No. 460 Calle Dasmariñas

MANILA BUTTON FACTORY, INC.

LAST CALL

For Your

Unlimited Income

P100.00

First Prize

P70.00

Second Prize

P50.00

Third Prize

Etc., etc.

RULES:

1. To the individual person, corporation, club or association submitting the greatest number of yearly paid subscriptions between April 15 and September 15, 1936, the WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL, Inc., awards P100.00 cash as first prize; P70.00 cash to the party submitting the second greatest number of yearly paid subscriptions; P50.00 cash to the party submitting the third greatest number of yearly paid subscriptions; and P100.00 worth of merchandise to the ten parties submitting the next greatest number of yearly paid subscriptions.

2. In addition to the above Prizes, each contestant receives 30% of the collections made on subscriptions solicited by him or her.

3. Only contestants submitting not less than 200 yearly paid subscriptions shall qualify to the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd prizes.

4. To register as contestant, just send us the coupon below with one or more initial subscriptions.

5. Only subscriptions submitted from April 15 to September 15, 1936, will be considered for the contest. However, last entries from provincial contestants mailed in their respective municipalities not later than 5.00 o'clock P. M. on September 15, 1936, will be counted in favor of the corresponding contestants.

The Board of Judges for this contest is composed of all the members of the Board of Directors of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, the Editor of the WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL and Mr. P. Miranda Cruz, accountant. Their decision shall be final.

This is the easiest contest ever had. There is no capital necessary except WORK. It is not unusual to round up 10 to 20 subscribers a day. Figure out your weekly income. You will not regret doing it. Start campaigning today. Coupon below is provided for your convenience.

*You can easily win a
Prize in this easy
Contest!*

----- WRITE OR MAIL COUPON TODAY -----

WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL, Inc.

P. O. Box 30, Manila

MESDAMES:

Enclosed herewith is P. in money order or check for subscriptions to your magazine. It is understood that these subscriptions be credited to me as one of your contestants. (Write in a separate paper the names and address of subscribers.)

Sender

Address

For further particulars write to—

The WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL, Inc.

1132 California St.
Manila, P. I.

P. O. Box 30
Tel. 5-77-31

Subscription rates: P. I., P2.00—U.S.A. and Possessions, \$1.50—Foreign, \$2.00.

I carry you in
my pocket..



Chesterfield